Eldrad Must Die!

by Marc Platt

THE DOCTOR: PETER DAVISON
Time traveller.

NYSSA: SARAH SUTTON
Time traveller's companion.

TEGAN: JANET FIELDING
Time traveller's companion.

TURLOUGH: MARK STRICKSON
Time traveller's companion.

ELDRAD:
(M) Kastrian scientist and tyrant.

MULKRIS:
(F) Kastrian executioner.

CHARLIE GIBBS:
(M, 50-ish) One-time school friend of Turlough.

KATE SHERRIN: **(also WAITRESS)**
(F, 35) Marine biologist. Friendly – but determined, which can make her spiky.

BOB GELL: **(also CAPTAIN O'BRIEN)**
(M, 65) Local Cornish fisherman.

JIM: **(also LT PARKER/ROCCO)**
(M, 25) Kate's assistant.

ALSO: THE DEAD

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PART ONE

0. EXT. KASTRIAN SURFACE/INT. KASTRIAN CITY

FX: DISTANT GALE FORCE WIND OF KASTRIAN SURFACE GIVES WAY TO ECHOING COLD AMBIENCE OF BARE CAVERNS AND EMPTY CITY INTERIOR THROUGH THE FOLLOWING (IMAGINE A SUCCESSION OF TRACKING SHOTS):

ELDRAD
(V.O., RECITING OWN EPITAPH) "Here… lies… Eldrad."

I am alive, but unliving.
I am in a thousand worlds.
Dead stone crushes me.
I crack in frozen waters.
I spin through empty space.
I blow in dust on the scourging winds.
Somewhere sea creatures cling and burrow through my body.
In some places, I am unknown.
In others, I am forgotten.
A Doctor, curse his name, threw me down among the dead…
But I endure.

FX: NOW, WE'RE WITH ACTUAL ELDRAD IN ?KASTRIAN HALL [SEE LATER].

I am here – and a thousand places there.
Upon my heart I carve this epitaph:

FX: SCRATCHES AGAINST STONE WITH A BLADE, SPEAKING AS HE WRITES.

"I… am… Eldrad… and… I… must… live!"

GRAMS: OPENING THEME

1. INT. HMS ALEXANDER – BRIDGE

FX: CLAXON REPEATING.

LT PARKER
(INTO MIC) Mayday, mayday, mayday. This is Icebreaker Alexander, Alexander, Alexander. Mayday Alexander. Position: seventy-four, twenty-nine North; eleven, thirty-one West. Our nuclear reactor has been breached by a stowaway. We require immediate assistance. Sixty personnel are taking to lifeboats. Over.

FX: CROSS TO:

2. INT. HMS ALEXANDER — REACTOR DOOR

FX: CLAXON MORE DISTANT. CAPTAIN O'BRIEN PICKS UP PHONE RECEIVER.

O'BRIEN
(BARELY CONTROLLED CALM) Gibbs. Gibbs. This is Captain O'Brien. Open the door. The nuclear core is close to meltdown. Come out of the reactor room. (BEAT) If you have demands, Gibbs, then make them known.

PARKER
(FX: CLATTERING DOWN IRON STAIRS) Sir, the choppers are here!

O'BRIEN
Then start the evacuation, Lieutenant.

PARKER
Sir. (INTO RADIO) Wilson, commence evacuation. Science crew first.

O'BRIEN
(CALM AGAIN) Gibbs. My crew are evacuating. If this is a protest, it's getting you nowhere. Get out of the reactor room. We have medics standing by.

FX: SERIES OF WARNING BUZZES.

PARKER
Sir! She's going critical! You can't stay!

O'BRIEN
Gibbs! Get out of there!

FX: ALARMS SUDDENLY DIE.

O'BRIEN
What the devil?

PARKER
The power's down, sir!

FX: O'BRIEN BEATING FIST ON MASSIVELY HEAVY DOOR.

O'BRIEN
Gibbs! Gibbs! Open the door.

FX: DOOR CLANKS AS ITS HEAVY LOCK ENGAGES.

PARKER
He's coming out.

O'BRIEN
Keep back!

FX: THE DOOR OPENS.

PARKER
(INTO RADIO) Medics, stand by! On my order.

O'BRIEN
Wait!

BEAT.

O'BRIEN
The reactor housing. It's covered in ice.

PARKER
Not ice, sir. More like quartz.

FX: SLOW FOOTSTEPS APPROACH.

GIBBS
(GROWL) El… drad…

O'BRIEN
Gibbs? Is that you? … Gibbs?

GIBBS
(SLOW REVELATION) Eldrad… must…

PARKER
His eyes, sir! They're — I don't know, glowing!

GIBBS
Eldrad… must… …die!

FX: FIERCE ENERGY STABS FROM GIBBS'S EYES.

O'BRIEN/PARKER
CRY OUT IN PAIN.

BEAT.

GIBBS
Bridgehead established. Eldrad must die.

O'BRIEN/PARKER
(INTONE) Eldrad must die.

3. INT. KATE SHERRIN'S RANGE ROVER (IN MOTION)

KATE ON HER REGULAR DRIVE ALONG THE COAST ROUND AMBERMOUTH, CHECKING THE BEACH FOR DEAD GANNETS.

FX: CAR DRIVING ALONG COAST ROAD — DISTANT SEA. PHONE TRILLS. IT'S HANDS-FREE. KATE ANSWERS.

KATE
Jim.

JIM
You finished yet?

KATE
Just up on the headland. Back in ten. Why? What's the problem?

JIM
Skipper's a bit restive. Probably misses Mummy.

KATE
Poor little mite. Give him an extra fish.

JIM
He'll love you for that. Anything to report?

KATE
Two more dead ones at the cove. All quiet elsewhere. Put the kettle on.

JIM
Will do.

KATE
(SEES DOCTOR & CO ON BEACH) Oh, hang on. What the…?

FX: CAR STOPS. HANDBRAKE ON.

JIM
Kate?

KATE
I don't believe this. Three strollers on the beach. No, four of them. Casual as you like. Oh, what's the point? Don't these cretins ever read the notices?

CROSS TO:

4. EXT. AMBERMOUTH BEACH

FX: WAVES BREAKING GENTLY. OCCASIONAL SEAGULL.

TEGAN
Ooh, that's better. Good to get the sand between my toes. Coming for a paddle, Doc?

DOCTOR
Well… er… Why not?

TEGAN
Great! (TO NYSSA & TURLOUGH) And that goes for you two as well.

NYSSA
A paddle? Is that another Earth custom I've missed out on?

DOCTOR
A particularly British custom, Nyssa.

TEGAN
Not just British.

TURLOUGH
Doesn't it go with deckchairs and knotted handkerchiefs?

TEGAN
You do it your way, I'll do it mine. (SETTING OFF) Well, come on. Last one in's a dingo's dinner!

DOCTOR
Wait, Tegan! (TAKING SHOES OFF) I have to take my shoes off first! (TO SELF) Why does she never wait?

FX: HE FOLLOWS.

NYSSA
You've studied 'paddling' extensively, have you, Turlough?

TURLOUGH
It was unavoidable. Half-term in rainy Weston with the Hippo family.

NYSSA
Right then. (TAKING SHOES OFF) Shoes off… Come on, Turlough.

TURLOUGH
It doesn't mean we have to take part.

DOCTOR
(DISTANT) Come on, you two!

NYSSA
I don’t think we get the choice.

TURLOUGH
Yes, we do. There are rock pools over there. Let’s go and take a look.

CROSS TO:

5. EXT. BEACH — SEA'S EDGE [CONTINUOUS]

TEGAN
(STANDING IN WATER) Jeepers! The water's cold.

DOCTOR
(EFFORT AS HE SKIMS A PEBBLE)

FX: 5 x SPLASHES OF PEBBLE OVER WATER.

TEGAN
Hey! Mind where you're chucking pebbles!

DOCTOR
Yes! A fiver! Haven't played ducks and drakes for years!

TEGAN
It's so quiet. You'd think there'd be tourists.

DOCTOR
It's probably the off-season.

TEGAN
Maybe. How far to that island, do you think?

DOCTOR
Too far to swim. (BEAT) Ever been surfing?

TEGAN
Me! Can you imagine? No thanks. I'd rather watch. How about you?

DOCTOR
Not on the sea, no.

TEGAN
I won't even ask. Nyssa and Turlough chickened out then.

DOCTOR
That's alright. Rock pools have a certain fascination.

TEGAN
You mean Turlough has an affinity with things that lurk under boulders?

DOCTOR
I feel a Cornish seafood dinner coming on. There must be a village along the coast. (SPLASHES AWAY) Race you round the headland.

TEGAN

(FX: SPLASHING FORWARD) Wait for [me!] — (FOOT ON GLASS) — Ouch!

DOCTOR
(SPLASHING BACK) Tegan! Are you alright?

TEGAN
My foot. Cripes, the sand under here is really prickly.

DOCTOR
Yes. I was thinking that.

TEGAN
It’s coarse. More like ground glass.

DOCTOR
Maybe we should have kept our shoes on. Your foot’s bleeding.

TEGAN
Just a scratch.

DOCTOR
Come on. Out of the water. Lean on me.

FX: THEY SPLASH ASHORE.

TEGAN
(WALKING AWKWARDLY) It’s okay. Look after yourself.

KATE
(SOME WAY OFF) Hey! You two!

TEGAN
Uh-oh. Someone’s on the warpath.

DOCTOR
A slight exaggeration, Tegan.

KATE
(APPROACHING) What the hell do you think you’re doing?

DOCTOR
Or maybe not. Good morning.

TEGAN
What’s with the camera?

DOCTOR
I don’t think photos are necessary.

KATE
Didn't you see the signs? The beach is closed. You have to get off now. It isn't safe.

TEGAN
We found that out for ourselves.

FX: KATE ACTIVATES A GEIGER COUNTER. ITS CLICKING IS SLOW.

KATE
Please hold still.

TEGAN
Is that a Geiger counter?

DOCTOR
It is. Is that why this beach is closed?

TEGAN
It's radioactive!

KATE
You're both fine. The levels are way down.

DOCTOR
You sound almost surprised. I'm the Doctor, by the way, and this is Tegan.

KATE
I have to check. You're clear.

DOCTOR
Apart from Tegan's foot.

KATE
What? Are you hurt?

TEGAN
Something in the sand cut me. It's just a scratch.

KATE
Oh, you tourists never learn, do you! … We'd better get it looked at. I've got a first aid kit in the car.

DOCTOR
Why is the beach closed? Because of radioactivity levels that you say are safe?

KATE
Off, now! And your friends over there!

CROSS TO:

6. EXT. BEACH — BY ROCK POOLS [CONTINUOUS]

FX: DISTANT SEA.

TURLOUGH
Like a metaphor, isn't it?

NYSSA
A rock pool?

TURLOUGH
A group of creatures stranded when the tide goes out. And none of them happy to be stuck with each other.

NYSSA
They learn to get on. Look at these anemones. They're so delicate.

TURLOUGH
And then someone big comes along and pokes them with a stick.

FX: HE SPLASHES THE POOL.

NYSSA
Don't do that, Turlough. How would you like it?

TURLOUGH
We could pretend it's educational. Who's shallow… and who's in deep? It's fun to make them react.

NYSSA
Unless you're on the sharp end of the stick.

TURLOUGH
Aren't I always?

NYSSA
Less than you imagine.

(BEAT)

TURLOUGH
Hello, what's that?

NYSSA
Where?

TURLOUGH
Something glittered… There. Over there. By that crevice.

FX: HE STARTS MOVING FROM ROCK TO ROCK.

NYSSA
Careful. The rocks are slippery.

TURLOUGH
Whoops. Ow!

FX: SKIDS DOWN A ROCK.

NYSSA
Turlough!

TURLOUGH
I'm fine. I'm fine. (CLIMBS UP) (SURPRISED) It's a bird. A big one.

NYSSA
Hang on. Oops. Steady. (GAINING BALANCE) Oh, that's better. It's not moving.

TURLOUGH
It's dead. Careful! Look at its wings. Its feathers are full of crystals.

NYSSA
Poor thing, it's all encrusted. No wonder it died.

CROSS TO:

7. EXT. COAST ROAD — BY KATE'S CAR [CONTINUOUS]

TEGAN
(FOOT TREATED) Ouch!

KATE
Sorry. The iodine stings, but it'll clean your scratch.

TEGAN
Thanks.

KATE
You're welcome. (TESTY) So if you didn't see the signs, how did you get to the beach? By boat?

TEGAN
Not exactly. We came in…

DOCTOR
We walked along the beach at low tide. We didn't know it was a private.

KATE
It isn't. Not private. It's just off-limits.

TEGAN
Who says?

KATE
Are you from the Press?

TEGAN
Why? Is there a story?

KATE
No comment.

TEGAN
So what's with the Geiger counter?

DOCTOR
It's alright, Tegan. We're just visitors out for a walk by the sea. Not snooping at all.

KATE
Then you'll have nothing to worry about when I report you to the authorities.

TEGAN
You're joking! Of all the Jobsworths…

DOCTOR
Yes, thank you, Tegan! (TO KATE) I'm sorry. We didn't catch your name.

KATE
Kate Sherrin. I run the Ambermouth Seacology Centre. Just round the headland.

DOCTOR
Really? Local marine life, that sort of thing? How's the over-fishing affecting you?

KATE
That's just one of our problems. — (CATCHING SELF) Oh, no, no, no. I'm asking the questions, not you. Can you call your other friends back. please? Where are you staying?

DOCTOR
We haven't decided yet.

TEGAN
We don't have to tell you anything.

TURLOUGH
(DISTANT) Doctor!

DOCTOR
(CALLING) Turlough? Over here!

TURLOUGH
(DISTANT) Come and see! There's something we've found.

CROSS TO:

8. EXT. BEACH — BY ROCK POOLS [CONTINUOUS]

FX: WAVES BREAK.

NYSSA
Tegan was limping. Has she hurt herself?

TURLOUGH
Couldn't say. She's staying put. Who is that woman?

NYSSA
I don't know. But the Doctor's running to keep up.

KATE
(APPROACHING) What have you found? Please don't touch anything.

DOCTOR
Turlough?

TURLOUGH
Down here. A dead bird.

KATE
Please stand clear. Right back.

DOCTOR
Isn't that a gannet?

KATE
From the colony on the island.

NYSSA
I assume the crystalline encrustation isn't natural.

DOCTOR
May I see?

KATE
No. Stand back.

FX: KATE'S GEIGER COUNTER STARTS UP AGAIN. SLOW CRACKLES.

NYSSA
It's all through its wings.

FX: THE GEIGER COUNTER CRACKLES FIERCELY.

DOCTOR
Silicon quartz… with a high radioactive reading.

KATE
I hope you didn't touch it.

NYSSA
Not really, no.

DOCTOR
Sixty c.p.s.? That is high. Now what would cause that sort of contamination?

FX: GEIGER COUNTER OFF.

TURLOUGH
Wouldn't the weight make it impossible to fly?

DOCTOR
The whole thing should be impossible. (TO KATE) Has this happened before?

KATE
None of your business. Please, stand clear. I need to take pictures.

FX: KATE'S CAMERA CLICKS THROUGH:

DOCTOR
That's a yes, I take it? Kate, this is Nyssa and Turlough. We'd like to help.

NYSSA
The Doctor's highly qualified.

KATE
What in?

TURLOUGH
Oh, you wouldn't believe.

DOCTOR
And I'm very discreet. But this needs studying.

(BEAT)

KATE
It's a one-off. It needs to be looked at by experts.

TURLOUGH
He is an expert.

DOCTOR
Kate, we're not Press. You're the only one taking pictures.

KATE
Do you have a car?

TURLOUGH
Not exactly.

DOCTOR
No. Not a car.

FX: KATE PULLS A PLASTIC SACK FROM COAT POCKET.

KATE
Right. (STUFFING BIRD IN BAG) I'm bagging this bird up, and then I'm running you into the village.

NYSSA
It's lucky that you're so well-prepared.

TURLOUGH
With a Geiger counter, and special gloves.

FX: KATE CLOSES BAG.

KATE
It's out of your league, alright? It's classified.

DOCTOR
Just a one-off occurrence then.

KATE
Exactly. And you never saw a thing.

9. INT. BAR AT THE PESKADOR INN

CHARLIE GIBBS – QUITE POSH, A BIT LOUD, BUT DOWN ON HIS LUCK. HE'S ON HIS MOBILE TO A DODGY DEALER.

FX: MOBILE PHONE BIPS. BEAT FOR PICK-UP.

GIBBS
Hi. Is that 'Rocco'?

Yeah. Charlie Gibbs. I texted about the item.

Yeah, that's right. And you've got it with you?

Great. I'm in the bar at The Peskador Inn at Ambermouth. Right on the quay.

Cool. So when can I expect you?

WAITRESS
Are you ready to order, sir?

GIBBS
(INTO PHONE) Oh, hang on. –

(TO WAITRESS) Yeah, I'll have the seafood lasagne, love. And a pint of Old Scurvy. Thanks.

(BACK TO PHONE) Sorry 'bout that. Where were we?

Oh, yeah. So when will you get here?

Now hang on. You told me you'd deliver. Me coming to collect was not an option.

No, no. That's not what we said.

FX: JUST OFF, ANNOYING ELECTRONIC TUNE FROM A FRUIT MACHINE STARTS UP.

(CAN'T HEAR) What?

Oh, no. Hang on. –

FX: HE PUSHES BACK HIS CHAIR. FOLLOW HIM AS MOVES AWAY.

Sorry about that. Some goons playing the fruit machine right next to me.

So, what are we gonna do about this? When do I get to see the item?

FX: CROSS BACK TO THE FRUIT MACHINE. IT TRILLS A LITTLE TUNE OF TRIUMPH AS CASH SPILLS OUT.

OTHER CUSTOMERS CHEER.

TEGAN
Brilliant. You hit the jackpot!

DOCTOR
Lunch is on Nyssa, I think.

TURLOUGH
(LAUGHING) How did you do that? You have to have a system.

FX: NYSSA GATHERING UP HER WINNINGS.

NYSSA
I observed the algorithmic responses of the machine to the last three players. It's all perfectly simple.

DOCTOR
Remind me never to take you to Las Vegas.

TURLOUGH
I was thinking exactly the opposite.

NYSSA
Here, Tegan. Your one pound deposit.

TEGAN
Thanks. But you lost me at the first mention of algorithms.

TURLOUGH
There's a table here.

TEGAN
Great. Fresh food that isn't out of a machine for once. Grab a menu, Doctor.

FX: MUCH CHAIR PULLING AND SITTING DOWN.

NYSSA
At least Kate Sherrin didn't report us.

TEGAN
Mrs Jobsworth? Budge up, Turlough.

TURLOUGH
Probably hoping we didn't see the other bags in the back of her car.

DOCTOR
Two more dead gannets, I presume.

NYSSA
And more radioactive crystals. What could be causing that?

DOCTOR
I don’t know.

TEGAN
Suddenly the local seafood is losing its appeal.

TURLOUGH
She said the colony was on the island.

DOCTOR
What we need is a man with a boat.

NYSSA
But won’t the island be off-limits too?

DOCTOR
[Possibly -]

TEGAN
(INTERRUPTING, SOTTO) Don’t turn around, but someone’s staring at us.

DOCTOR
(HALF-TURNING) Really-?

TEGAN
(SOTTO) No, don’t look. Middle-aged bloke, too wide for his shirt?

TURLOUGH
(HALF-RECOGNISING) He seems… familiar.

NYSSA
He’s coming over.

TEGAN
Perhaps he’s after our winnings.

GIBBS
’scuse me butting in, guys. This’ll sound crazy, but, uh —

TURLOUGH
What?

GIBBS
You, mate. No-one in your family named 'Turlough', is there? 'Cos you're the spitting image of a fella [I knew at sch—]

TURLOUGH
(INCREDULOUS) Gibbs? Charlie Gibbs?

GIBBS
Your Dad was 'Vince' Turlough, yeah? (THINKS: HOW'D HE KNOW?) Hang about, [how'd you —]

TURLOUGH
No, Gibbo. It is me. Vislor.

GIBBS
No. Can't be.

TURLOUGH
This is amazing. It must be… oh…

GIBBS
Thirty years?

TURLOUGH
That long?

GIBBS
Since we were — No, it can't be. You don't look a day older.

TURLOUGH
Well, it is me. I promise you.

GIBBS
Incredible. (BEAT) So how are you, mate? You got expelled, that's what they said.

TURLOUGH
I'm fine. I went 'travelling.'

TEGAN
You still are.

TURLOUGH
Sorry, this is Tegan, Nyssa and the Doctor. Charlie and I were at Brendon together.

TEGAN
(AMUSED) Oh, one of your old school chums. Hi.

NYSSA
Hello.

DOCTOR
Yes, it's good to meet you, Charlie.

GIBBS
(TO TURLOUGH) Crazy. I can't get over it. You haven't changed. Portrait in the attic, right?

TURLOUGH
Not exactly.

GIBBS
So… are you staying in the area?

TURLOUGH
Are we staying, Doctor?

DOCTOR
Quite possibly.

GIBBS
Great.

FX: HIS MOBILE RINGS.

Oh, sorry. Business calls. Enjoy your lunch. Maybe we can catch up over a drink later? Old times, eh?

TURLOUGH
Yes. Yes, I'd like that.

GIBBS
(LEAVING) See you all later.

DOCTOR
Cheerio.

(BEAT)

TEGAN
Well, that was embarrassing.

NYSSA
I'm assuming that since the TARDIS has neither an attic nor a portrait to go in it, he was making some sort of literary illusion?

TURLOUGH
(UNNERVED) He's never thumbed through a book in his life.

TEGAN

His long life. All those years without his best mate, Turlough. (LAUGHING) Or a portrait of his own to stop the wrinkles. —

TURLOUGH
(IRRITATED) He was never my ‘best mate’.

DOCTOR
He wasn’t-?

TURLOUGH
Charlie Gibbs was always trouble. And from the look of him, he still is.

11. INT. IN GIBBS'S HEAD

FX: FADE UP CONTINUOUS JANGLE OF ENERGY, LIKE A LOW-LEVEL VERSION OF THE STAB OF POWER WHEN GIBBS TOOK OVER THE ALEXANDER CREW.

MULKRIS
(A DEEP, FEMALE KASTRIAN VOICE, AS YET UNNAMED SO THE LISTENERS MIGHT THINK IT'S THE FEMALE ELDRAD) Gibbs, you are a coward.

GIBBS
(IN GREAT DISCOMFORT) I told you. It's arranged. I collect the Watcher tonight.

MULKRIS
You are certain? It is the true Watcher?

GIBBS
You gave me the details.

FX: STAB OF POWER HOLDS GIBBS FOR SEVERAL MOMENTS.

GIBBS
(GASPS IN PAIN UNDER MULKRIS'S SCRUTINY)

FX: THE POWER RELENTS.

MULKRIS
The Watcher will be dangerous. That fear sullies your thoughts. You must not fail.

GIBBS
I won't. It's all sorted. You'll get your item. No problem.

FX: ANOTHER TWO SECOND STAB OF POWER.

GIBBS
(WINCES AGAIN)

MULKRIS
Ah… (LAUGHS) Very cunning, Gibbs. You plan not to handle the Watcher yourself.

GIBBS
Delegate responsibility. That's what you have to do.

MULKRIS
And your 'Carrier'… is he trustworthy?

GIBBS
Oh, yeah. We go way back, me and old Vislor —

FX: JANGLE ENDS SHARPLY — AND WE CUT SUDDENLY TO:

11. EXT. QUAYSIDE

FX: WATER SLAPPING. SEAGULL CRIES.

GIBBS
(GASPS FOR AIR, THEN:) Yeah, Turlough'll do as he's told. He owes me a favour or two, after all.

12. INT. PUB (AT BAR)

DOCTOR
(APPROACHING A LOCAL) Excuse me. Is it Mr Gell?

BOB
Maybe. Who's asking?

DOCTOR
I'm the Doctor? How do you do?

BOB
Sounds important. Touting for business, are you?

DOCTOR
Not exactly, no. (BEAT) The landlord says you have a boat.

BOB
Oho, he does, does he? Yes. I got a boat.

DOCTOR
For hire, by any chance?

BOB
Fancy a spot of fishing, do you? You and your posh friends? From London, are you?

DOCTOR
Not exactly.

BOB
Cos I wouldn't waste your time.

DOCTOR
Ah. The stocks are down, I take it. You're fished out.

BOB
Chance'd be a fine thing. There ain't no fish at all. Not now.

DOCTOR
Why? What happened?

BOB
All died overnight. The harbour was floating thick with 'em. The gulls were so fat they could hardly fly. And then most of them died too.

DOCTOR
And the gannets?

BOB
Yep. Gannets, puffins…

DOCTOR
With crystals growing through their feathers?

BOB
You from the telly?

DOCTOR
Thankfully not. Sorry to disappoint you.

BOB
My livelihood, fishing was. My old dad and granddad and his too, they was all fishermen here.

DOCTOR
What about the authorities? Have you had compensation?

BOB
There'll be 'an Inquiry', that's what they says. We gets a weekly check-up on Thursdays. And free pills — potash ones. Horrible, they are.

DOCTOR
Potassium iodate for radiation sickness?

BOB
Just in case, they says.

DOCTOR
But surely people elsewhere must have noticed?

BOB
You put things on the interweb, and it's headlines for a day, till the next celebrity scandal comes along. You know, all they offered us in compensation was…

DOCTOR
Yes, yes. Times are obviously hard. I wanted a boat out to the island.

BOB
You'll be lucky. I ain't put out this past year. More like I never will again.

DOCTOR
I'm sorry.

BOB
Boats go down round here.

DOCTOR
Many boats?

BOB
Plenty. Even a couple of fighter jets.

DOCTOR
Jets!

BOB
And nothing gets recovered. Not even their crews. My old Granddad, he used to say the water round Ambermouth was sweet. Not any more. Now, deep down, its heart's gone bad.

CROSS TO:

13. INT. PUB — AT TABLE

WAITRESS
Your drinks.

FX: SETTING DOWN 4 x GLASSES.

NYSSA
Thanks very much.

WAITRESS
Pleasure.

FX: SHE GOES.

TEGAN
Hope the food's not long. I'm starving. (RAISING GLASS) Well… cheers.

FX: TURLOUGH STANDS.

TURLOUGH
Sorry. I can't sit here.

TEGAN
Turlough? Are you alright?

TURLOUGH
I need some air.

FX: HE LEAVES.

NYSSA
That friend of his has upset him.

TEGAN
Well, how would you feel, meeting your future? It'd give me the heeby-jeebies too.

DOCTOR
(RETURNING) That was instructive.

NYSSA
Any luck with the boat?

DOCTOR
Not exactly. Where's Turlough?

SIMUTANEOUSLY:

TEGAN
Gone to powder his nose…

NYSSA
He went for some air…

(BEAT)

DOCTOR
Right. Only I thought he looked rather… peaky.

NYSSA
He'll be fine.

TEGAN
Course he will. You know Turlough.

DOCTOR
That's exactly what's worrying me.

NYSSA
(BACK TO SUBJECT) The boat, Doctor?

DOCTOR
No luck, I'm afraid. There's something very wrong round here.

TEGAN
We already worked that one out.

DOCTOR
This village has been sidelined. Something's being covered up. Don't drink that, Nyssa.

NYSSA
What?

FX: HE GRABS THE GLASS.

Careful!

FX: HE SPLOSHES THE DRINK ONTO THE FLOOR.

TEGAN
What are you doing? You've spilled it!

DOCTOR
Look at the bottom of the glass.

NYSSA
A sort of sediment?

DOCTOR
Not exactly. I hope you didn't drink this.

NYSSA
No. No, I didn't.

TEGAN
It’s in mine too. What sort of joint is this? Waitress!

DOCTOR
(STUDIES IT) These are silicon crystals – quartz.

NYSSA
Like the sand on the beach?

DOCTOR
Very possibly. And they’re growing.

WAITRESS
(COMING OVER) Is there a problem?

TEGAN
You bet there is. Forget the food. We’re eating elsewhere.

14. EXT. QUAYSIDE

EXT. WATER SLAPPING. SEAGULLS.

TURLOUGH
(APPROACHING) Charlie?

GIBBS
I knew you'd follow me out. You're missing your lunch.

TURLOUGH
I wasn't hungry.

(BEAT)

GIBBS
You were always an odd one, Turlers. Even with all the other off-Earth weirdoes at Brendon.

TURLOUGH
Others? What others?

GIBBS
You never noticed? A proper little underground railroad, shuttling stateless exiles into safety.

TURLOUGH
Through that creepy solicitor on Chancery Lane? But I thought it was just me. All that time — (A THOUGHT) Hold on, you don't mean you —

GIBBS
What do you think?

TURLOUGH
But you never said. Where are you from?

GIBBS
I'm from Trion, Turlough.

TURLOUGH
Trion!

GIBBS
Just like you.

TURLOUGH
Trion… But I never knew you. Where were you…?

GIBBS
I was on the other side in the war. Your lot weren't the only ones who got persecuted and sold off.

TURLOUGH
All that time, at Brendon, and no-one said…

GIBBS
Public school, Turlers. No-one says anything.

TURLOUGH
You're right. That's why I got out.

GIBBS
You think that was just chance? Not what I heard, matey.

TURLOUGH
I got away, didn't I?

GIBBS
You reckon? Once you're on the roster, you can run all you like. It'll catch you up sometime.

TURLOUGH
Oh, no. That's all behind me. I've got a new life now.

GIBBS
Sorry, Turlers. Your travelling days are over. You've got a job to do. (GRABBING HIM) Look at me!

TURLOUGH
Get off! — Ah!

FX: STAB OF PSYCHIC PAIN. REVERSE ECHO INTO:

14. INT. IN TURLOUGH'S HEAD

FX: JANGLING.

MULKRIS
(ECHOING) Turlough…

TURLOUGH
Who are you? (BEAT) I said, who are you?!

DOCTOR
(AS FROM OFF) Turlough? …

FX: SHARP CUT BACK BACK TO:

15. EXT. QUAYSIDE

DOCTOR:
('WAKE UP!') … Turlough!

TURLOUGH
(SNAPPING OUT OF IT) Huh? Doctor…?

DOCTOR
Your friend was in a hurry.

TURLOUGH
What, Charlie? Where is he?

DOCTOR
Busy chap. Maybe he was called away.

TURLOUGH
Yes… maybe.

DOCTOR
Are you alright? You look pale.

TURLOUGH
That's normal for me.

DOCTOR
Hmm.

(BEAT)

TURLOUGH
Sorry about lunch.

DOCTOR
That's alright. The service wasn't up to much. (THRUSTING BAG OF CRISPS) I got you a bag of crisps instead.

TURLOUGH
(TAKING THEM) Oh… thanks.

DOCTOR
(MOVING OFF) Come on then.

TURLOUGH
Where are we going?

DOCTOR
The Seacology Centre. Our friend Kate Sherrin has a few questions to answer.

16. INT. SEACOLOGY CENTRE — LAB

KATE AND **JIM** EXAMINE A GANNET.

FX: GEIGER COUNTER CLICKS FAST.

JIM
It's reading two forty-seven.

KATE
That's lower than last time. But the crystal growth on the wings is more advanced.

FX: SWITCHES OFF COUNTER.

JIM
I'll stick him in the freezer with the others.

KATE
If you can find room. Oh… it's no good, Jimmy. I'll have to take more readings. Once a week isn't enough.

JIM
I'll come over to the island with you.

KATE
Thanks. (BEAT) How's Skipper?

JIM
The same. No change in growth since we isolated him.

KATE
We can't leave him on morphine forever. He'll forget to breathe and [drown.]

FX: DOOR OPENS TO ADMIT THE DOCTOR.

DOCTOR
Good afternoon. Sorry to intrude, but there was no-one on the desk.

JIM
This area's private.

KATE
It's him. The man from the beach.

DOCTOR
I thought I'd come and see your work. My friends are looking at your aquaria.

JIM
Out, please.

DOCTOR
How are you getting on with the dead gannets? Any conclusions yet?

JIM
(STEERING HIM) This way, sir. The centre's closed for the day.

DOCTOR
(PRODUCING STONE) Only we found this in the pub.

KATE
Quartz?

DOCTOR
Apparently so. It was at the bottom of Nyssa's wine glass.

(BEAT)

KATE
Bring it over here.

DOCTOR
It's already tripled in size. Not natural, is it? And if Nyssa had swallowed it…

KATE
Jim, go and check the Doctor's friends aren't doing anything they shouldn't.

17. INT. SEACOLOGY CENTRE — AQUARIUM

TURLOUGH
Quiet, isn't it?

NYSSA
Fish tend not to be noisy.

TEGAN
Poor things. All cooped up.

TURLOUGH
Where's the Doctor got to? He keeps disappearing.

TEGAN
You're nervous today.

TURLOUGH
That's what I live on — my nerves. And the occasional crisp.

NYSSA
It must have been a shock — seeing your friend like that.

TURLOUGH
I never said he was [a friend.]

FX: DISTANT SQUEAL OF A BELUGA WHALE.

TEGAN
What was that?

NYSSA
It sounded like something in distress.

TURLOUGH
Something not human.

FX: ANOTHER SQUEAL.

NYSSA
(WALKING) Through here.

TURLOUGH
(FOLOWING, WITH TEGAN) It says "PRIVATE".

FX: NYSSA PUSHES THE DOOR.

TURLOUGH
Nyssa, wait.

FX: THEY GO THROUGH, INTO:

18. EXT. SEACOLOGY CENTRE — POOLSIDE

FX: WATER SLAPS ROUND IN A BIG POOL AREA.

TEGAN
It's a pool.

TURLOUGH
Nyssa, be careful. Don't go near the edge.

NYSSA
There's something in there.

FX: DOOR CLATTERS, OFF.

JIM
(OFF) Hey, what are you doing here? It's private. Can't you read?

FX: HUGE SPLASH OF A WHALE SURFACING.

TEGAN
Nyssa, look out!

NYSSA
(CRIES OUT)

19. INT. SEACOLOGY CENTRE — LAB

DOCTOR
What about the island, Kate?

KATE
What about it?

DOCTOR
That's where the contaminated gannets came from. Have you checked there?

KATE
You are snooping. I knew it.

DOCTOR
And what about all the dead fish?

KATE
An ecological aberration. These things happen.

DOCTOR
Not without cause. What's happening in Ambermouth? What are you covering up?

FX: INTERCOM CRACKLES ON.

JIM
(OVER RADIO) Kate. These people have got into the pool area. They're with Skipper!

KATE
What the…! Get them out of there!

FX: WHALE SQUEAL OVER INTERCOM.

DOCTOR
That was the call of a cetacean.

KATE
None of your business.

DOCTOR
Kate? Have you got a whale here?

20. EXT. SEACOLOGY CENTRE — POOLSIDE

FX: BELUGA SQUEAL.

JIM
Out of here now!

FX: DOORS CLATTER, OFF.

TEGAN
Doctor!

DOCTOR
(COMING FORWARD) Aha… A white whale. A Beluga, am I right?

JIM
I said out!

FX: BELUGA SQUEAL.

DOCTOR
And still a youngster, too.

JIM
Kate, they've seen enough! I'm calling the police!

KATE
It's alright, Jim. (SIGH) People have to know sometime.

JIM
You think we can trust them?

FX: BELUGA SQUEAL.

NYSSA
The poor thing's in distress.

DOCTOR
Isn't he rather a long way from home?

KATE
Belugas normally live close to the Arctic Circle. We found Skipper beached in the cove and brought him in.

TURLOUGH
It's in agony. Can't you feel it?

TEGAN
Turlough?

NYSSA
I can. He's in great pain.

FX: AS BELUGA SQUEALS:

MULKRIS
(ECHOING, IN TURLOUGH'S HEAD) Turlough. You are required.

TURLOUGH
No! No!

TEGAN
Turlough? What is it?

TURLOUGH
Keep away from me!

FX: HE HURRIES OUT.

DOCTOR
Turlough, don't go!

JIM
What's his problem?

DOCTOR
Tegan, would you…?

TEGAN
(ANNOYED) Oh, fine. Always me on duty. (EXITS, CALLING)
Turlough? Turlough!

KATE
Skipper?

FX: SKIPPER SNORTS.

Time for your dose. Here you are.

DOCTOR
Morphine?

KATE
As much as we dare – as a pain killer.

NYSSA
Look at his side.

JIM
Looks like barnacles, doesn't it?

NYSSA
But it's not.

DOCTOR
It's quartz.

NYSSA
Growing out of him. Just like the gannets.

FX: SKIPPER SQUEALS.

21. EXT. SEACOLOGY CENTRE — CAR PARK

FX: DOORS BANG OPEN AS **TURLOUGH** EXITS. TAKES A STEP FORWARD, THEN —

GIBBS
(GRABBING HIM) Got you, Turlough, you little skunk.

TURLOUGH
(STRUGGLING) Get off me… (REALISATION) Gibbo! Were you waiting for me?

GIBBS
You're not getting away a second time. I've been talking to our sponsor about you. You're needed, Turlough.

TURLOUGH
Forget it. That's all behind me. I've got a new life!

GIBBS
Trouble is, matey, you still owe on the old one.

TURLOUGH
Sorry, "matey", but I don't belong to anyone. Not any more!

GIBBS
If it wasn't for our friends in the City, you'd still be a slave worker on Trion. So now it's payback time.

TURLOUGH
Not interested.

GIBBS
You're needed, Turlough.

TURLOUGH
No-one needs me!

GIBBS
Our boss in the City begs to differ!

TURLOUGH
Go to H-[ell!] (PAIN) Ow! My watch!

FX: DOORS OPEN BEHIND.

TEGAN
(STEPPING OUT) Turlough?

TURLOUGH
The quartz! It's biting into me!

TEGAN
Let me see —

GIBBS
Go away, Missy.

TURLOUGH
It’s growing!

TEGAN
Come away, Turlough!

GIBBS
I said, clear off! Leave him! He’s coming with me!

TEGAN
Turlough! Listen to me! Turlough!

FX: REVERSE ECHO INTO:

22. INT. TURLOUGH'S HEAD — HEADMASTER'S OFFICE

FX: KNOCK ON DOOR FROM OUTSIDE.

DOCTOR/HEADMASTER
Come!

FX: DOOR OPENS. TURLOUGH STEPS IN.

DOCTOR/HEADMASTER
Ah, Vislor Turlough. You're late, boy.

TURLOUGH
Yes, headmaster. Sorry, sir.

DOCTOR/HEADMASTER
I would remind you that according to our rules, once you leave school, you are tied to your placement scheme in perpetuity — (STOPPING) Whatever is the matter, boy?

TURLOUGH
It's my watch, sir. The quartz is biting into my wrist.

DOCTOR/HEADMASTER
Yes, that'll be part of your new employer's manifestation. Part of the handover.

TURLOUGH
It hurts, sir.

DOCTOR/HEADMASTER
You know, your propensity for skiving off has earned you quite a reputation. Brendon didn't really suit you, did it? The incident with the Brigadier's car; the debacle over breaking into the tuck shop. And as for playing truant for thirty years. What was that all about, eh?

TURLOUGH
Sorry, sir.

DOCTOR/HEADMASTER
I should hope so. Goodness knows, my staff have tried to give you a decent grounding.

FX: JANGLING BEGINS TO FADE UP.

But now it's up to you.

TURLOUGH
Sir… I don't want to go, sir!

DOCTOR/HEADMASTER
(FADING) Don't fight it, boy.

FX: JANGLING AT REGULAR LEVEL.

MULKRIS
(ECHOING, COMING CLOSER) Eldrad… Eldrad…

TURLOUGH
You again…!

MULKRIS
Eldrad must die.

TURLOUGH
Eldrad…?

MULKRIS
Eldrad must die!

FX: SHARP CUT TO:

23. EXT. SEACOLOGY CENTRE — CAR PARK

TEGAN
What's got into you? Turlough?

TURLOUGH
Eldrad…

TEGAN
Come on, I'm taking you back. —

GIBBS
Leave him!

TURLOUGH
(QUIETLY) Eldrad. Eldrad… Eldrad must die.

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO

(REPRISE:)

TEGAN
What's got into you? Turlough?

TURLOUGH
Eldrad…

TEGAN
Come on, I'm taking you back. —

GIBBS
Leave him!

TURLOUGH
(QUIETLY) Eldrad. Eldrad… Eldrad must die.

24. SEACOLOGY CENTRE — POOLSIDE

FX: WATER SLAPPING. SKIPPER TRUMPETS REPEATEDLY.

KATE
Skipper! Skipper, it's okay. It's alright!

FX: SKIPPER QUIETENS.

DOCTOR
How long since you found him?

JIM
Two weeks since we brought him in. But we don't have the specialist facilities to keep him much longer.

KATE
More's the pity.

NYSSA
Has the crystal growth spread?

KATE
Oh, yes. Right down one side.

DOCTOR
But someone must be able to take him. Haven't you rung round?

KATE
There are… restrictions. Look: you want to go the island, yes?

DOCTOR
Just for a look around.

KATE
Right. Jim? Go and bring the car around.

JIM
You're sure?

KATE
We've kept quiet too long.

JIM
Right. Five minutes.

FX: HE GOES.

DOCTOR
Thank you, Kate.

KATE
Talk about slitting my own throat. But someone has to do something…

25. EXT. SEACOLOGY CENTRE — CAR PARK

TURLOUGH
(MATTER OF FACT) Eldrad must die.

TEGAN
Who's Eldrad?

TURLOUGH
Eldrad must die.

GIBBS
Don't you worry about it, darling. Turlough's a busy boy.

TEGAN
What have you done to him?

GIBBS
He's got a job to do.

TEGAN
With a smarmy yuppie like you? No chance. Come on, Turlough. Let's go and find the Doctor — (SHOVED AWAY) Hey!

TURLOUGH
(EARNEST, REASONABLE) Eldrad must die!

GIBBS
(LAUGHS)

TEGAN
Right. Then I'm fetching the Doctor!

FX: SWING DOOR BANGS AS SHE HEADS BACK INTO CENTRE.

GIBBS
(CALLING) Don't hurry back, sweetheart! (BEAT) Come on, Turlough. You're needed.

23. EXT. SEACOLOGY CENTRE – POOLSIDE

FX: WATER SLAPPING.

KATE
Jim'll run us round to where we keep the dinghy. I need to take some readings anyway.

DOCTOR
To check radioactivity, I assume. Who else knows about this?

KATE
All the wrong people – (SEES NYSSA) Careful, Nyssa. Don't go too close!

FX: SKIPPER TRUMPETS AGAIN.

NYSSA
It's alright.

FX: SKIPPER SQUEALS.

NYSSA
I think she's trying to tell us something.

KATE
She's a whale. She doesn't talk.

NYSSA
Not in the way we'd understand it, no.

DOCTOR
Nyssa's people do have an empathy with creatures in distress.

KATE
Oh, come on. The hippy-dippy stuff is all very well, but…

TEGAN
(APPROACHING FROM OFF) Doctor!

DOCTOR
Ah, Tegan. Did you find Turlough?

TEGAN
(URGENT) Not for long. That 'friend' of his was there.

DOCTOR
Charlie Gibbs?

TEGAN
He's got some sort of hold over Turlough. And Turlough was getting aggressive. He kept muttering stuff I couldn't understand.

DOCTOR
What sort of muttering?

TEGAN
'El…' something or other. El Dorado? It sounded Spanish.

DOCTOR
No, that's South American. Muiscan, actually.

TEGAN
'El Dorado must die.' That's what he said.

DOCTOR
You're sure?

TEGAN
Maybe, I don't know. Look, you have to come now!

FX: SMALL SPLASH AS NYSSA SLIPS INTO THE POOL.

KATE
Nyssa? What are you doing? Get out of the water.

DOCTOR
(TO SELF) Oh no.

NYSSA
(SWIMMING TOWARDS SKIPPER) It's alright.

KATE
No. Come back! You'll scare him!

FX: SKIPPER BLOWS.

DOCTOR
Nyssa! Come back. It's not safe!

NYSSA
(TREADING WATER) He just needs someone to talk to.

KATE
Don't be ridiculous.

TEGAN
Doctor, please-!

FX: SKIPPER BLOWS.

NYSSA
(GENTLY TOUCHING THE WHALE) Hello, Skipper. It's alright. I won't hurt you.

TEGAN
Doctor, it can't wait. I'm going back.

FX: SHE GOES.

DOCTOR
Tegan!

KATE
Doctor! Get your friend out of that pool before she's crushed!

FX: SKIPPER TRUMPETS REPEATEDLY.

DOCTOR
Nyssa, please!

NYSSA
(TREADING WATER – TO SKIPPER) It's alright. Don't be scared.

FX: SKIPPER QUIETENS.

That's right. That's it. So what's worrying you, hmm? Come on, Skipper. I only want to help you.

24. EXT. SEACOLOGY CENTRE – CAR PARK

FX: EXITING CENTRE DOORS, TEGAN COLLIDES WITH RE-ENTERING JIM, WHO DROPS JANGLING CAR KEYS ON THE GROUND.

JIM
Hey! Mind where you're going!

TEGAN
(URGENT) Sorry. Did you see Turlough?

JIM
Your friend? He's down there. By the blue sports car.

FX: DISTANT SPORTS CAR STARTS UP.

TEGAN
Oh no. (HURRYING TOWARDS IT) Turlough! Wait!

FX: THE CAR APPROACHES AT SPEED.

JIM
Hey! Watch out!

FX: THE CAR SHOOTS PAST, NARROWLY MISSING TEGAN.

TEGAN
(GASPS)

FX: CAR HEADS INTO THE DISTANCE.

JIM
(HURRYING OVER) You alright, love?

TEGAN
What do you think?!

JIM
Maniac driver! Shouldn't be allowed on the road! (TO TEGAN) Take it easy now. Get your breath back.

TEGAN
Flaming Turlough! (BEAT; THEN, MOCK-FEEBLE) Could you… could you possibly get the Doctor? I feel a bit… faint.

JIM
Oh! Right. Course. Stay there. Back in a mo.

FX: QUICK STEPS TO DOOR AND EXITS.

TEGAN

(FX: JANGLING CAR KEYS) (TO SELF; IRONIC) Rabbits, I clean forgot to tell him he'd dropped his keys. So, Jim — I wonder which car fits these…?

25. EXT. SEACOLOGY CENTRE — POOLSIDE

FX: SKIPPER BLOWS.

DOCTOR
(GENTLY) Nyssa… time to stop now.

NYSSA
(TREADING WATER) She's calmer now. Just a bit longer.

KATE
(TO DOCTOR) You don't seriously think she'll learn anything?

DOCTOR
Let's see, shall we? I have a lot of faith in Nyssa.

JIM
(ARRIVING) Hey, Doctor. Your friend, Tegan. She —

FX: SKIPPER SQUEALS. HUGE SPLASH.

NYSSA
(CRIES OUT)

DOCTOR
Oh no. Nyssa!

FX: WATER SURGES ROUND THE POOL. SKIPPER SQUEALS.

KATE
Get her out of there!

NYSSA
(FLOUNDERING) Doctor!

DOCTOR
(AT POOL EDGE) Nyssa, I'm coming!

KATE
No, Doctor!

FX: DOCTOR DIVES INTO THE SURGING POOL.

JIM
He'll get himself killed!

DOCTOR
(SWIMMING OVER TO NYSSA) Nyssa. Grab onto me!

NYSSA
(FLOUNDERING) Where are you? I can't…!

DOCTOR
Here! Here! I've got you!

FX: SKIPPER TRUMPETS.

JIM
Skipper! Come away! Leave them!

FX: SKIPPER SQUEALS.

DOCTOR
(TREADING WATER) Hang on to me, Nyssa.

NYSSA
(TREADING WATER) He's very distressed.

DOCTOR
(TREADING WATER) Who can blame him? (LEADING HER BACK THROUGH WATER) Come on.

FX: WATER SURGES. SKIPPER SQUEALS.

NYSSA
(STOPPING AT EDGE) So much pain and confusion.

JIM
Let me help you guys out —

FX: SKIPPER TRILLS A SERIES OF CLICKY SQUEAKS.

NYSSA
(AT EDGE) No, wait!

DOCTOR
We'd better do as they ask, Nyssa.

NYSSA
Can't you hear? He's trying to tell us something. (SWIMS)

KATE
Back here! Now!

NYSSA
(SWIMMING FORWARD; TO SKIPPER) It's alright. Here I am.

JIM
Oh, for goodness' sake!

KATE
Don't touch him!

FX: SKIPPER GIVES MORE SQUEAKS.

NYSSA
(TREADING WATER) What is it? Tell me.

FX: THEN, IN A HALF-SQUEAKY, BACK OF THE THROAT VOICE…

SKIPPER
El — drad… must… die…

DOCTOR
(TREADING WATER) (ASTONISHED) Eldrad…!

FX: SKIPPER WHIMPERS AND GIVES A FINAL WEAK BLOW OF AIR.

NYSSA
(TREADING WATER) Skipper? Skipper? (TO THE OTHERS) I'm sorry, I think he's —

KATE
Oh, no. Skipper!

DOCTOR
(TREADING WATER) 'Eldrad must die', he said. 'Eldrad'!

NYSSA
(TREADING WATER) (UPSET; BIT SNAPPY) Does it matter?

DOCTOR
The thing is, Eldrad <u>is</u> dead. He died years ago.

26. INT. GIBBS'S CAR – IN MOTION

FX: CAR TRAVELLING STEADILY.

TURLOUGH
(QUIETLY) Eldrad must die.

(DOUBLE BEAT)

GIBBS
(DRIVING) Penzance twenty miles.
You're still mentioned at school reunions, Turlers. What a reputation. Never turning up for Corps. Or cricket. Or lessons. No one could fathom what you were on.
(DOUBLE BEAT)
I looked up your file once, when I did a stint at the City office. Found it under Unresolved Business. Your prospects were all there – all planned out. Your family back home would be seriously impressed – what's left of them.

TURLOUGH
(ANGRY) Eldrad must die.

GIBBS
Once you're on the books, you're always on. The prodigal returned, that's you.

TURLOUGH
Eldrad. Eldrad…

FX: REVERSE ECHO INTO:

27. INT. TURLOUGH'S HEAD — CORRIDOR/SOLICITOR'S OFFICE

FX: A DISTANT TYPEWRITER CLATTERS. A WOMAN'S FOOTSTEPS APPROACH ALONG A LONG CORRIDOR. FINALLY THEY STOP.

NYSSA/SECRETARY
Mr Turlough?

TURLOUGH
(NERVOUS) Yes?

NYSSA/SECRETARY
Your mysterious solicitor will see you now.

TURLOUGH
Thanks.

NYSSA/SECRETARY
Just a second. Your tie… Hold still.

TURLOUGH
Sorry.

FX: SHE ADJUSTS HIS TIE.

NYSSA/SECRETARY
That's better.

TURLOUGH
Thanks. Look… I don't suppose you've any idea who 'Eldrad' is?

NYSSA/SECRETARY
Through that door, please.

TURLOUGH
Right. Thanks.

FX: FOLLOW HIM AS HE PUSHES THE DOOR OPEN, INTO SOLICITOR'S OFFICE. CLOSES DOOR BEHIND.

BEAT.

TURLOUGH
(CLEARS THROAT FOR ATTENTION)

TEGAN/SOLICITOR
(LOOKING UP) Ah! Mr Turlough. Take a seat.

TURLOUGH
Thank you… sir.

FX: HE SITS. TEGAN SIFTS THROUGH PAPERS.

TEGAN/SOLICITOR
You've been a hard man to find.

TURLOUGH
(AWKWARD) Yes, sir. I've been away.

TEGAN/SOLICITOR
Still, at least you'll have had time to gen up on your target.

TURLOUGH
That would be… 'Eldrad', sir?

TEGAN/SOLICITOR
Tricky devil, Eldrad. But he must be found, and, well —

TURLOUGH
… disposed of? Yes, sir. (BEAT) The thing is, sir… who is he?

TEGAN/SOLICITOR
Or she?

TURLOUGH
She!

TEGAN/SOLICITOR
I told you, Eldrad is tricky. But Eldrad endures in a thousand places. Eldrad must die a thousand deaths.

TURLOUGH
Supposing I say no?

TEGAN/SOLICITOR
Fetch the Watcher, Mr Turlough.

TURLOUGH
The who?

TEGAN/SOLICITOR
That's what you were hired for. We've been waiting. Don't let us down.

28. INT. GIBBS'S CAR — IN MOTION

FX: CAR DRIVING AS BEFORE.

GIBBS
Penzance. Twelve miles.

TURLOUGH
Eldrad must die.

29. INT. SEACOLOGY CENTRE — LAB

(FX: SIDE DOOR OPENS)

DOCTOR
Nyssa, you're ready. Good.

NYSSA
Thank you for the spare clothes, Kate.

KATE
Don't mention it.

DOCTOR
Yes, much appreciated.

NYSSA
Doctor, what Skipper said: 'Eldrad must die.' It's important, isn't it?

KATE
It was just squeaks and trills. He was dying in agony. You imagined it.

DOCTOR
I wish you were right.

NYSSA
This 'Eldrad'. Who is he?

DOCTOR
Or she.

KATE
Don't you even know?

NYSSA
You said he was dead already.

DOCTOR
Eldrad was a silicon being.

KATE
What-?

DOCTOR
Skipper was contaminated with silicon crystals. Just like the seabirds and the fish.

NYSSA
And the drinks at the pub.

DOCTOR
Exactly. (FX: HE FUMBLES STONE FROM OUT OF HIS POCKET) Look… the crystal is still growing. (MORE TO SELF) Can it be [true?]

FX: DOOR BURSTS OPEN.

JIM
(ENTERING) Right, that's it!

KATE
Jim? What's happened?

JIM
Kate, I've had it with these people. That friend of theirs, the Aussie woman. She's nicked the jeep!

KATE
She's what-?

JIM
She must have pocketed my keys when I dropped them, so she could chasing after the other one, the boy. What was his name?

NYSSA
Turlough.

JIM
He took off with some guy in an MG. I don't know what that was all about, and I don't care. (FX: DIALLING 999 ON FIXED PHONE) I'm calling the police.

DOCTOR
Please, Jim – are you sure? I can't believe my friend would have been so rash as to steal your Jeep.

NYSSA
Doctor. This is Tegan we're talking about.

DOCTOR
Well, yes. But if she did, she must have had a very good reason.

KATE
It's still theft.

JIM
(INTO PHONE) Hello? Hello? (FX: PUTS DOWN PHONE) Weird. I already tried my mobile, now the landline's dead too. It's like the whole area's been cut off.

KATE
What-?

DOCTOR
There's something happening here. Something to do with that island. If only we could get there…

JIM
You're not going anywhere.

KATE
(WAVERING) The island. Yes. —

NYSSA
Do you know something?

JIM
Kate. Shut up.

KATE
Jim, it's important! (TO DOCTOR) The government used the island as a dump for radioactive waste. Depleted uranium.

JIM
Oh, terrific. There goes our grant.

DOCTOR
Top secret, of course.

JIM
That was years back.

NYSSA
It lasts for years.

KATE
Alright, so I monitor radiation levels for the Environment Agency. There was never a problem. But lately, the levels started rising. They've gone way up.

DOCTOR
And that was when the birds started dying?

KATE
I informed the government, but so far there's been no response.

JIM
What a surprise.

NYSSA
But radiation couldn't be the cause of the crystals growing. It doesn't work like that.

DOCTOR
Not usually, no. Not unless it's being manipulated by an outside power.

NYSSA
This Eldrad?

KATE
Oh, come on.

DOCTOR
It's just a possibility. But still, the island's the key. Kate, please. You said you'd help us.

KATE
(SIGHS) Jim, we'll need the dinghy.

JIM
Unbelievable. (RESIGNED) But alright, I give in.

KATE
We'll follow you down to the boathouse.

30. EXT. PETROL STATION FORECOURT

FX: GIBBS FIXES THE PETROL GUN BACK IN THE PUMP. OPENS CAR DOOR.

GIBBS
There we go, Turlers. Topped right up.

TURLOUGH
Eldrad… must… die.

GIBBS
That's what I like to hear. Mission on track. Just got to go and pay. Sit tight, I shan't be a mo.

FX: HE SHUTS CAR DOOR AND WALKS AWAY. REVERSE ECHO INTO:

31. INT. IN TURLOUGH'S HEAD: COCKPIT OF TRION SPACE FLYER

FX: ROAR OF SCOUTSHIP ENGINES.

NYSSA/CONTROL
(OVER RADIO) Trion Control to Scout 3.

TURLOUGH
Scout 3 — receiving. Mission on track.

NYSSA/CONTROL
Scout 2 has gone down, Turlough.

TURLOUGH
Pilot Deela?

NYSSA/CONTROL
She's not lost. She's trapped beyond the moon. Behind enemy lines. You've been volunteered to go in and fetch her.

TURLOUGH
Me? But I'm not a carrier.

NYSSA/CONTROL
You're the only flyer in Red Zone. Deela has vital information. We have to get her back. (BEAT) Turlough?

TURLOUGH
I'm low on fuel.

NYSSA/CONTROL
Stop making excuses! You can still make it. (BEAT) You're under orders, Turlough!

CUT TO:

32. EXT. PETROL STATION FORECOURT

FX: TEGAN BANGS ON THE CAR WINDOW.

TEGAN
(SOTTO — URGENT) Turlough! Turlough!

FX: WINDOW WHIRS DOWN.

TURLOUGH
(ULTRA REASONABLE) Eldrad must die.

TEGAN
Not him again! Look, I borrowed a Jeep. I can get you back to the Doctor! (FX: OPENS DOOR) Hurry up, before your f—[riend] (STOPS, SHOCKED) Your hand…!

TURLOUGH
Eldrad must die.

TEGAN
It's not just your watch. The crystals, they're all round your wrist! Spreading, like on the birds and the whale… (BEAT) Turlough? Are you even listening? Turlough!

FX: REVERSE ECHO INTO:

33. INT. IN TURLOUGH'S HEAD: COCKPIT OF TRION SPACE FLYER

FX: SPACESHIP ENGINES.

NYSSA/CONTROL
(OVER RADIO) Turlough.

MULKRIS
(RESONANT) Turlough.

NYSSA/CONTROL
These are your orders.

MULKRIS
You have your instructions.

NYSSA/CONTROL
You have to fetch Deela.

MULKRIS
Fetch me the Watcher!

TURLOUGH
(CONFUSED) Deela? The Watcher? It's Eldrad! …

CUT TO:

34. EXT. PETROL STATION FORECOURT

TURLOUGH
… Eldrad must die!

TEGAN
Yeah, yeah. I'm trying to help here, you idiot! Come on!

GIBBS
(APPROACHING) Trying too hard, sweetheart.

TEGAN
You! What have you done to him?

GIBBS
He has a mission. I'm just the chauffeur.

TEGAN
But he's ill. He needs help! His arm…

GIBBS
His arm… is armoured. So don't get in the way!

TEGAN
Right. (CALLING) Hey! Someone! Sick man here! We need help!

GIBBS
Stop her, Turlough!

TURLOUGH
Tegan. Tegan… look at me.

TEGAN
(SCARED) Turlough… your eyes, they're glowing-!

TURLOUGH
Eldrad must die!

FX: JANGLING BARRAGE.

TEGAN
(REELS) Aah!

FX: SHE FALLS TO FLOOR. BARRAGE CUTS.

GIBBS
Leave her. Come on, killer. We have an appointment.

FX: CAR DOOR SLAMS. THEN THE SECOND DOOR. THE ENGINE STARTS.

TEGAN
(RECOVERING) Wait! Turlough! Wait!

FX: CAR DRIVES OFF.

TEGAN
Oh, no!

35. EXT. COAST ROAD

FX: DISTANT SEAGULL.

THE DOCTOR, NYSSA, KATE WALKING.

NYSSA
Is your boat far?

KATE
Other side of the village, in the disused lifeboat station. Jim'll take us over to the island.

FX: THEY WALK A BIT.

DOCTOR
So who does fund your research, Kate?

KATE
You haven't told me any more about this 'Eldrad' yet.

DOCTOR
You're ducking my question.

KATE
(STOPPING) You're ducking mine.

FX: ALL STOP. BEAT.

DOCTOR
(SIGH) It's complicated. Eldrad was a Kastrian scientist.

KATE
Kastria? Isn't that in Greece?

DOCTOR
The planet Kastria.

KATE
The planet what?

NYSSA
You said you wanted to know.

DOCTOR
Eldrad was a genius, who saved his planet from the solar winds. But when the people of Kastria rejected him as their new king… well, he destroyed the barriers he'd erected, out of spite. Which is why they executed him.

NYSSA
So how can he still be alive?

DOCTOR
Well, they botched it. Eldrad wasn't totally obliterated. Bits of him survived.

KATE
(LAUGHING) Bits of him!

DOCTOR
I thought I said. Kastrian biology is silicon-based.

KATE
This is some sort of role play game, right? A fable.

NYSSA
Silicon life forms have their genetic matrix set in stone. They can regenerate from even a tiny fragment. Like a lizard re-growing a tail.

DOCTOR
Or a tail re-growing a lizard. There was always the chance that Eldrad would return. The Kastrians couldn't face that, so they took their own lives.

NYSSA
(SHOCKED) Mass suicide?

DOCTOR
Of an entire race.

NYSSA
How dreadful.

FX: A SEAGULL CRIES.

KATE
(SLOWLY) So you think, because the silicon round here is growing…

DOCTOR
Perhaps. We need to see what's on the island.

36. EXT. LIFEBOAT STATION

FX: DISTANT WAVES. JIM PUSHES THE METAL DOOR UP.

JIM
Uh… look at the state of this.

BOB [POSSESSED]
(APPROACHING) Going out to sea, Jim?

JIM
Afternoon, Bob! Give us a hand, will you? Getting the dinghy down the beach.

BOB [POSSESSED]
For her, is it? Your woman at the Centre?

JIM
We've a job to do. You gonna help or not?
(CONCERNED) Bob? Your face… let me see.

BOB [POSSESSED]
The tide is on the turn.

JIM
Crystals. Bob, you're contaminated. You need help.

BOB [POSSESSED]
He will be here soon. When the sea rises and turns to stone.

JIM
Bob-? Your eyes, they're —

BOB [POSSESSED]
That's when battle will be joined. You will need your armour on.

FX: STAB OF JANGLING ENERGY.

JIM
(CRIES OUT)

37. INT. GIBBS'S CAR (IN MOTION)/INSIDE GIBBS' HEAD

FX: CAR DRIVING.

GIBBS
Not far now, Turlers. Straight through the town centre.

TURLOUGH
(QUIETLY) Eldrad must die.

FX: JANGLE OF KASTRIAN POWER AS WE CROSS TO INSIDE GIBBS' HEAD.

MULKRIS
(IN GIBBS'S HEAD) You chose well, Gibbs.

GIBBS
He's fixed on the job now. And he's welcome to it.

MULKRIS
(AMUSED) Because it saves your precious skin?

GIBBS
Outsourcing. I don't get my hands dirty. And Turlough here gets the job he was destined for. He's found his vocation at last.

FX: CUT JANGLING. BACK IN THE CAR.

TURLOUGH
This must be the town centre. Where are we making the pick-up?

38. EXT. VILLAGE STREET

FX: DOCTOR, NYSSA AND KATE WALK TO STOP.

DOCTOR
Strange. It's not half-day closing in the village, is it?

KATE
Not on Tuesdays. I've never seen it so empty. Where is everyone?

NYSSA
This isn't right.

KATE
(A STEP OFF) I'll just see if there's anyone in the Post [Office.]

FX: SHOP DOOR OPENS, OFF — BELL. 2 x VILLAGERS STEP OUT.

KATE
Oh! Here's someone. Demelza, Harvey, good to see you. What's going on? Are your phone… (SEES THEIR FACES, CRYSTAL-ENCRUSTED) lines down too?

NYSSA
Doctor, their faces!

DOCTOR
Don't look at them. Back here, Kate. Let's just… walk away.

FX: ALL WALKING.

NYSSA
Crystals, over their faces. Like masks.

DOCTOR
The contamination has spread to humans. Don't look at their eyes. Keep going. Where's this lifeboat station?

KATE
Just down this turning — (TO STOP) — Oh.

DOCTOR
And that's where the villagers are.

NYSSA
What are they doing? Just standing there.

DOCTOR
I don't know, but we'll never reach the boat this way.

KATE
It's alright, there's Jim. (URGENT) — Jim!

JIM [POSSESSED]
(APPROACHING) Kate… You took your time.

KATE
Jim?

NYSSA
There are crystals on his face.

KATE
I don't understand.

DOCTOR
He's one of them. Back along the high street, both of you. Just walk.

JIM [POSSESSED]
Don't go, Kate.

FX: THEY WALK. FOLLOWED SLOWLY BY 20 OR SO VILLAGERS.

NYSSA
Are they following?

DOCTOR
Yes. Keep going.

JIM [POSSESSED]
(CALLING) There's nothing to be scared of, Kate.

KATE
Where are we going?

DOCTOR
The beach. There's something I need from my TARDIS.

KATE
Your what-?

NYSSA
They're speeding up.

DOCTOR
Then we'd better do the same. (ALOUD) Run!

FX: THEY RUN. VILLAGERS STUMBLE AFTER.

39. EXT. PARK

FX: DISTANT CHILDREN PLAYING ON SWINGS ETC.

GIBBS
Half-four, car park by the Rec. He should be here by now.

TURLOUGH
(AGITATED) So where is he? I have orders. Fetch Deel—[a] … (CORRECTING SELF) Fetch the Watcher!

GIBBS
Calm down, he'll be here. Just keep your weapon arm under wraps. Don't want to give any passers-by a scare, do we?

TURLOUGH
Eldrad must die.

GIBBS
Comes to us all, Turlers. Comes to us [all.]

FX: A CAR PULLS UP ON GRAVEL.

GIBBS
Oh, right. This'll be him, in the Silver Sword. Very plush.

FX: CAR DOOR SLAMS.

ROCCO
(APPROACHING) Mr Gibbs?

GIBBS
Mr Rocco. Good to see you. This is my friend, Mr Turlough.

ROCCO
I thought we agreed, no back-up.

GIBBS
You'll get your money. Once we've approved the item.

TURLOUGH
The Watcher, where is it?

ROCCO
Bit public. Let's do this in the car.

GIBBS
Great.

ROCCO
Just mind your pal doesn't dribble on the upholstery.

40. EXT. BEACH

FX: LIGHT WAVES BREAKING.

KATE AND NYSSA WAIT BY THE TARDIS.

KATE
(AGITATED) Come on. What's he doing in there?

NYSSA
He's always losing something.

KATE
How can you lose anything in an old police box?

NYSSA
You'd be surprised.

KATE
Men and their sheds.

NYSSA
The villagers still aren't following.

KATE
What are they doing, just stood there on the causeway?

NYSSA
It's like they don't want to come onto the beach.

KATE
We should be getting help. Does the phone in this work? —

FX: DOOR OPENS.

DOCTOR
Please don't touch that.

NYSSA
Any luck?

DOCTOR
(EMERGING) I couldn't find what I was really looking for. I've a nasty feeling I left it somewhere. (A FLOURISH) But I did find this.

NYSSA
A briefcase?

DOCTOR
No. An inflatable dinghy.

FX: GUSH OF AIR. THE DINGHY UNCRUMPLES ITSELF.

DOCTOR
Excellent.

KATE
You're still going to the island?

DOCTOR
Do you have a better idea?

NYSSA
What about Tegan and Turlough?

FX: SAND SKITTERS.

KATE
And Jim? — (SAND BLOWS IN EYE) Ow!

DOCTOR
Are you alright?

KATE
Sand in my eyes. It really stings when it's blowing.

NYSSA
But there's no wind.

DOCTOR
In fact, it's remarkably still.

KATE
What are you on [about —?] (SAND WHIPS UP) Ah!

FX: SAND SKITTERS, BEGINNING TO SLOWLY WHIRL AND WHOOSH.

NYSSA
The beach, it's moving!

DOCTOR
Making a vortex. A whirlpool!

KATE
What-?

DOCTOR
Quick, into the TARDIS!

FX: SAND WHOOSHING LOUDLY. TARDIS CREAKS.

NYSSA
We can't. It's sinking!

DOCTOR
It’s swallowing my TARDIS!

FX: HORRIBLE GRINDING, SUCKING HISSING OF THE SAND.

KATE
Yes, and it’ll swallow us, too, if we don’t get out of here!

NYSSA
Doctor, the dinghy! Into the sea!

DOCTOR
But - my ship!

KATE
Nyssa’s right. The boat, it’s our only chance! (DRAGGING HIM) Come on!

FX: THEY SPLASH INTO THE WATER.

NYSSA
(CLAMBERING IN) I’ll go first.

DOCTOR
It’s gone. It took my ship!

NYSSA
(HELPING KATE IN) Now you, Kate – hold on!

KATE
In you get, Doctor! Hurry!

FX: DOCTOR STRUGGLES ABOARD AS WHIRLING ANGRY SAND PEAKS.

41. INT. ROCCO'S CAR

ROCCO
Taking its time. Old laptop, mind you. Been meaning to upgrade.

GIBBS
It'll be there. Try refreshing.

FX: LAPTOP BEEP.

GIBBS
There you are, see? The payment's gone through.

ROCCO
Well, then – thank you, gents.

FX: CLOSES LAPTOP.

TURLOUGH
Now – hand over the Watcher.

ROCCO
Thought I'd forget? Huh, you antiquities people…

TURLOUGH
(THREAT) The Watcher.

GIBBS
Come on, Rocco. Friend Turlough's getting anxious.

ROCCO
There's a box in the glove compartment. Go on, take it.

FX: TURLOUGH OPENS THE COMPARTMENT. HE TAKES OUT A SMALL BOX.

TURLOUGH
It's heavy.

ROCCO
Well, it's lead-lined, isn't it?

GIBBS
Go on, Turlers. Open it.

FX: BOX OPENS.

TURLOUGH
It's an eye. Cut from crystal.

ROCCO
Quartz. Dunno how old it is.

ROCCO
It has this blue glow sometimes, yeah? Like it's really watching.

MULKRIS
(IN TURLOUGH'S HEAD) The Watcher, Turlough!

FX: EYE EMITS A GROWING PULSE OF POWER.

ROCCO
Like it's doing now, in fact…

MULKRIS
(IN TURLOUGH'S HEAD) Don't look at the eye, Turlough! Close the box, and bring it to me. Bring it to me so that Eldrad can die!

GIBBS
(ENTRANCED BY EYE) It's beautiful. So beautiful.

TURLOUGH
Don't look at it. You mustn't look at it!

GIBBS
(NOW IN THE EYE'S POWER – POSSESSED BY ELDRAD) But can't you see? We've been wrong, all along. Eldrad must <u>live</u>. (MENACING) Hand over the box, Turlough.

TURLOUGH
No! I must take the Watcher so that Eldrad can die!

GIBBS
Give me the box! Eldrad must live!

ROCCO
What's up with you two freaks-?

TURLOUGH
No! No! Eldrad must die!

FX: TURLOUGH OPENS CAR DOOR. HE RUNS.

GIBBS
Turlough… Come back here! Turlough!

FOLLOW TURLOUGH AS HE RUNS INTO:

42. EXT. CAR PARK [CONTINUOUS]

FX: TURLOUGH RUNNING.

MULKRIS
(IN TURLOUGH'S HEAD) Bring me the Eye. Bring me the Eye so that Eldrad can die!

FX: A JEEP SKIDS TO A HALT.

TEGAN
(CALLING) Turlough! It's me! Over here!

TURLOUGH
(CONFUSED) Deela…?

FX: PASSENGER DOOR OPENS AS TURLOUGH RUNS UP.

TEGAN
What's that you've got there?

TURLOUGH
(BREATHLESS) Deela? I came to find you. I've got your data. I have to take it back.

GIBBS
(APPROACHING) Turlough! Get back here! Eldrad must live!

TEGAN
Not him again. Just get in, will you-?!

FX: PASSENGER DOOR SLAMS. ENGINE STARTS. JEEP REVS AWAY.

GIBBS
(STUMBLING TO STOP) No! No! (BREATHLESS) Eldrad must live!

43. EXT. DINGHY ON SEA/QUARTZBERG

FX: THE SEA IN SLOW MOTION. THE DOCTOR STRUGGLING TO ROW.

NYSSA
We're not getting any closer to the island.

DOCTOR
(EFFORT) I'm trying, Nyssa. It's like rowing through porridge.

KATE
There's no swell. The water's almost… gooey.

DOCTOR
Don't touch it, Kate!

NYSSA
It's full of crystals. Like it's freezing over.

KATE
It's not that cold.

DOCTOR
It's not ice. It's the salts crystallising. And the silicon. This isn't right.

KATE
I could have told you that.

FX: THE BOAT SCRAPES. THE SEA HAS STOPPED. THE SLOW CRACKLE OF GROWING CRYSTALS.

DOCTOR
Uh! This is hopeless. We're not moving at all!

NYSSA
The sea's gone solid. We're aground.

KATE
(INCREDULOUS) Well, we can't just sit here!

DOCTOR
Why not? — Don't get out of the dinghy. If they want me, they can come and get me.

KATE
They want you?

NYSSA
You're taking this very personally.

DOCTOR
(SHOUTING) Eldrad! Eldrad of Kastria! Are you there? Can you hear me?

KATE
(TO NYSSA) Is he actually safe to be with?

DOCTOR
(SHOUTING) It's the Doctor! Remember me? I want a word with you!

FX: CRYSTALS CRACKLE. A SEAGULL CRIES OUT.

NYSSA
Perhaps you're wrong, Doctor. Perhaps it's not Eldrad who's doing this.

DOCTOR
All the clues are there. Of course it is. (SHOUTS) Eldrad!

FX: A GREAT RUMBLING BENEATH THEM. CRYSTALS START TO SHATTER.

KATE
What's happening?

NYSSA
The sea's splitting open!

KATE
There's something underneath us! Something coming up!

FX: A TREMENDOUS GRINDING ROAR AS THE CRYSTALLISED SEA BREAKS OPEN AND A VAST CRYSTAL ICEBERG BURSTS THROUGH.

KATE
(CRIES OUT)

DOCTOR
(EXHILARATED) Look at that! Magnificent!

NYSSA
It's an iceberg! A crystal iceberg!

DOCTOR
A quartz-berg! How high is it going, do you think? A hundred feet? A hundred and fifty?

KATE
This isn't possible!

FX: THE ROAR DIES AS THE BERG STOPS.

NYSSA
I think it's stopped.

DOCTOR
Well, then – time we were going.

FX: CLIMBS FROM THE BOAT.

KATE
What are you doing? Don't get out!

DOCTOR
Oh, the matrix in these crystals must be incredibly strong.

NYSSA
(STEPPING OUT) Quite thick enough to stand on – see?

KATE
You should both be certified.

NYSSA
Are you coming?

FX: KATE CLIMBS OUT TOO.

DOCTOR
Interesting. There's something inside the berg, I think. Something big. –

NYSSA
I see what you mean. –

FX: SEVERAL SHARP CRACKS CLOSE BY.

KATE
The crystal, it's cracking! There's something coming out!

FX: FLUMP OF CRYSTALS, DISCLOSING A FIGURE.

CAPTAIN O'BRIEN
(OFF, VOICE DEEPENED) Stay where you are! Don't move!

NYSSA
Not something. Someone.

DOCTOR
(CALLING) Who exactly am I addressing?

O'BRIEN
Captain O'Brien, HMS Alexander. I have come to bring you aboard!

44. INT. HMS ALEXANDER – CORRIDOR

FX: HEAVY DOOR CLANGS OPEN.

O'BRIEN
This way, please.

DOCTOR
(WALKING IN) Thank you… er, Captain.

KATE
(FOLLOWING) I don't believe it. A ship in an iceberg!

NYSSA
(FOLLOWING) Quartzberg.

FX: DOOR CLANGS SHUT.

DOCTOR
This is an icebreaker – isn't it, Captain? Only we're a long way from the Arctic Circle…

O'BRIEN
This way.

FX: ALL WALK.

KATE
Where is he taking us?

NYSSA
Kate, it's alright.

KATE
It's not alright. Look at his face.

DOCTOR
Well, he's covered with crystal, just like the villagers.

KATE
Much more so. It's all over him.

NYSSA
And those crewmen we saw.

O'BRIEN
(TO STOP) Here we are, sir.

FX: OPENING HEAVY DOOR, INTO:

45. EXT. FOREDECK [CONTINUOUS]

FX: THE DOCTOR, NYSSA, AND KATE STEP THROUGH.

NYSSA
We're outside.

DOCTOR
On the foredeck, I think. (SEES SOMETHING, STRIDING OVER) Only that doesn't belong here!

KATE
(FOLLOWING) What is it? Some sort of weird submarine?

NYSSA
(FOLLOWING) More like an interstellar shuttle.

KATE
Interstellar?

FX: SHUTTLE DOOR HUMS OPEN. KASTRIAN STOMPING THROUGH.

NYSSA
Doctor, the hatchway!

DOCTOR
At last. Eldrad.

MULKRIS
(STEPPING OUT, BOOMING) Who spoke? Who spoke that name?

KATE
(SOTTO) What is that? It's not even human.

NYSSA
(SOTTO) But she does seem female, Doctor.

DOCTOR
(SOTTO) Fifty-fifty chance. Keep back.

MULKRIS
You. The male human. (STOMPING OVER) You spoke that name!

DOCTOR
Eldrad-?

MULKRIS
Is Eldrad here? Are you in his thrall?

DOCTOR
You're not Eldrad-?

MULKRIS
His name is accursed across the galaxy. Eldrad must die – and so must his slaves!

FX: BARRAGE OF JANGLING PAIN HITS THE DOCTOR.

DOCTOR
(CRIES OUT IN AGONY)

END OF PART TWO

PART THREE

(REPRISE:)

MULKRIS
You. The male human. (STOMPING OVER) You spoke that name!

DOCTOR
Eldrad-?

MULKRIS
Is Eldrad here? Are you in his thrall?

DOCTOR
You're not Eldrad-?

MULKRIS
His name is accursed across the galaxy. Eldrad must die — and so must his slaves!

FX: BARRAGE OF JANGLING PAIN HITS THE DOCTOR.

DOCTOR
(CRIES OUT IN AGONY)

46. EXT. FOREDECK [CONTINUOUS]

FX: BARRAGE STOPS.

MULKRIS
What is this? Is your mind so empty?

DOCTOR
(STUNNED) I know your Kastrian mind-reading tricks. I've learned how to resist them.

MULKRIS
And are your friends so obdurate?

FX: BARRAGE OF PAIN HITS KATE.

KATE
(GASPS)

NYSSA
Leave her alone!

FX: BARRAGE STOPS.

MULKRIS
She knows nothing of you. You are a stranger. She fears you.

DOCTOR
(SURPRISED, A LITTLE HURT) Does she?

MULKRIS
And the other?

DOCTOR
Leave Nyssa alone! If you’re not Eldrad, then who are you and why are you causing chaos on the Earth?

MULKRIS
I am Mulkris! The Executioner!

47. INT. JEEP (IN MOTION)

FX: TEGAN DRIVING.

TEGAN
No sign of your friend Charlie. I thought he'd be on our tail.

TURLOUGH
As long as you know the way back to Ambermouth.

TEGAN
I can read road signs, you know. (BEAT) But there'll be one heck of a row when we get back.

TURLOUGH
Why? Oho, Tegan, did you steal this car?

TEGAN
I told you, I borrowed it.

TURLOUGH
(LAUGHS) Tegan the joyrider?

TEGAN
(ANNOYED) I only did it to help you! (BEAT) How's your arm?

TURLOUGH
Heavy.

TEGAN
The crystal's up as far as your neck. We have to get you help.

MULKRIS
(IN TURLOUGH'S HEAD) The Watcher, Turlough! Bring me the Watcher!

TURLOUGH [INFLUENCED]
I have… a mission.

TEGAN
If it's anything to do with that dodgy mate of yours —

(BEAT)

TURLOUGH [INFLUENCED]
No! Mulkris orders that I deliver the Eye!

TEGAN
The [what-?]

FX: CAR HORN BLARES BEHIND THEM.

TEGAN
Oh no. Your pal Charlie's caught up with us.

TURLOUGH [INFLUENCED]
It isn't important!

FX: HORN. WHEELS SCREECH AS CHARLIE GUNS CAR TOWARDS SIDE OF JEEP.

TEGAN
What's he playing at? He nearly hit us!

TURLOUGH [INFLUENCED]
Give me the wheel!

TEGAN
Are you insane-?

FX: WHEELS SCREECH. CAR SWERVES.

TEGAN
Turlough! Get off! You're gonna drive us off the [road-!]

FX: BRAKES SCREECH AS CAR SLIDES OFF ROAD — THEN CRUNCH AS IT STOPS IN A DITCH.

48. EXT. FOREDECK

DOCTOR
Pleased to meet you, Mulkris. I'm the Doctor, by the way. And these are my friends Nyssa and Kate.

KATE
What did he mean, 'the Executioner'?

NYSSA
Whose Executioner?

DOCTOR
Oh, I think I can guess.

MULKRIS
Eldrad must die.

DOCTOR
The thing is, you're too late, Mulkris. Eldrad is already dead!

MULKRIS
Dead! Ha! (BEAT) You are not of this world, Doctor. You cannot be, to know so much about our past.

DOCTOR
No. I'm a Time Lord.

MULKRIS
Ah… A race of archivists and know-alls. But in this case, you are wrong! Eldrad's body was shattered, but he was not eradicated. His remains were cast like seeds, out across the galaxy.

DOCTOR
How very careless.

MULKRIS
You think this was not his plan?!

NYSSA
So it's your task to recover his body?

MULKRIS
By the order of King Rokon, I left the devastation of Kastria to search thousands of worlds for the tyrant's remains. Eldrad must die!

DOCTOR
You're too late. I told you. Eldrad's gone. He's already dead.

MULKRIS
He is on this world. A fragment of him still exists. An eye.

DOCTOR
(SURPRISED) Don't you mean a hand? A stone hand?

MULKRIS
You know nothing! My agents are fetching Eldrad's eye to me as we speak.

NYSSA
And would those agents include a boy named Turlough?

DOCTOR
(GROANS) For "El Dorado" read 'Eldrad'. (RE MULKRIS) Of course, you can control people's minds-!

MULKRIS
Eldrad cannot be dead, truly dead, until every particle of his being has been found and obliterated!

49. INT. IN TURLOUGH'S HEAD: HEADMASTER'S OFFICE

DOCTOR/HEADMASTER
(SIGHS) Daydreaming again, Turlough? What a feeble boy you are. Time and again you're given chances to redeem yourself, but always, always you let the school down.

TURLOUGH
Sir, it wasn't my fault, sir. It was Gibbs, he was trying to drive us off the road-!

DOCTOR/HEADMASTER
Here we go again; always blaming other people.
So, at the next assembly, you'll be made to apologise in front of the whole school.

TURLOUGH
But, sir-!

DOCTOR/HEADMASTER
No more excuses! Now get a move on. You're already late for parade.

TURLOUGH
Parade-?

SHARP CUT TO:

50. INT. IN TURLOUGH'S HEAD: PARADE GROUND

FX: SUDDENLY WE'RE OUT ON THE PARADE GROUND.
TROOPS MARCHING IN THE DISTANCE.

MULKRIS/C.O.
You're on report, Pilot Turlough!

TURLOUGH
Ma'am… I'm sorry, but I…

MULKRIS/C.O.
Your mission's fast becoming a fiasco.

TURLOUGH
But it was Gibbs, ma'am —

MULKRIS/C.O.
You were hired for a purpose. Your orders were clear. Straight in. Straight back. What were your orders?

TURLOUGH
(SHOUTS) Bring you the Eye, ma'am!

MULKRIS/C.O.
Then get to it, Turlough! Wake up! Bring me the Eye so that Eldrad can die!

CROSS TO:

51. INT. JEEP (IN DITCH)

TEGAN AND **TURLOUGH** AFTER THEIR CRASH.

TURLOUGH
(GASPS, SUDDENLY AWAKE) Ah! — Tegan! Tegan, are you alright-?

TEGAN
(GROANS) No thanks to you. — (PAINED) Ow, whiplash!

TURLOUGH
We're in a ditch. Can you get us out?

FX: SHE TRIES THE IGNITION. THE ENGINE BARELY TURNS OVER.

No good.

TURLOUGH
We have to get back. I have to deliver the Eye!

TEGAN
Don't start all that again. Whatever's got into you, we have to get back to the Doctor — [to get you sorted out]

FX: WINDOW SMASHES ON TURLOUGH'S SIDE.

TURLOUGH
(CRIES OUT)

TEGAN
What the-? [devil?]

GIBBS
(LUNGING INSIDE) Give me the Eye, Turlough! Eldrad must live!

TURLOUGH
It's not for you, Charlie.

GIBBS
Give it here!

TURLOUGH
No! No! It's mine!

TEGAN
Here. Both of you. Is this what you're after?

TURLOUGH
Tegan! Shut the box! Give it back!

GIBBS
The Eye! The Eye of Eldrad!

FX: SOFT JANGLE AS THE EYE STARTS TO GLOW.

TEGAN
It's alive-?

TURLOUGH
Don't look at it!

TEGAN
It's moving about. Like it's looking for something.

TURLOUGH
Shut the box!

GIBBS
(LUNGING) Give it to me!

TEGAN
Watch out, I think it's gonna [jump!]

FX: SLIGHT RUSTLE AS THE EYE JUMPS… ONTO GIBBS' FOREHEAD.

GIBBS
(CRIES OUT, REELS BACK)

TURLOUGH
(DESPAIRING) Nooo!

TEGAN
(STUNNED) It jumped on his face! It's in his forehead! Ugh!

GIBBS
(CONTROLLED) Eldrad… shall… live! Yes! (STAGGERING AWAY) Eldrad… shall… live!

TURLOUGH
(TO TEGAN) Why didn't you give it to me?!

TEGAN
Right in his forehead… looking back at me!

TURLOUGH
Why did it choose him? Why not me?

FX: DISTANT CAR DOOR SLAMS. CHARLIE'S CAR STARTS AND SPEEDS PAST THROUGH:

TEGAN
Now he's driving away.

TURLOUGH
Start the car. We have to stop him!

TEGAN
It’s a wreck! It won’t start!

FX: SHE SLAMS AT THE DOOR.

Got to get this door open!

FX: IT FINALLY OPENS.

At last! (BEAT; TO TURLOUGH) Well, don’t just sit there-!

TURLOUGH
(MOROSE) It’s too late. My mission has failed. Every time, I fail.

TEGAN
Looks like your mate Charlie was on his way back to Ambermouth. Come on, we’ll have to go on foot.

52. EXT. FOREDECK

ELDRAD
(ECHOING IN MULKRIS' HEAD) Mulkris… Mulkris…!

MULKRIS
(GROANS AND STAGGERS) No! Be silent!

DOCTOR
Mulkris? What is it?

MULKRIS
His Eye…!

ELDRAD
(ECHOING IN MULKRIS' HEAD) I challenge you, Mulkris!

MULKRIS
His Eye is alive! It sees! (CRIES OUT IN PAIN)

FX: SHE CRASHES TO THE FLOOR. BEAT.

DOCTOR
Mulkris…?

NYSSA
Careful, Doctor. Don't get too close.

KATE
What happened to her?

DOCTOR
She seems to have suffered some sort of psychic seizure. I'm sure she'll recover soon enough. Still, perhaps we ought to call for help…

NYSSA
Or perhaps we should take a look inside that shuttle, while it's unguarded?

DOCTOR
So it is. Excellent idea, Nyssa!

53. INT. MULKRIS'S SHUTTLE

FX: PULSE OF GENERATORS. DOOR HUMS OPEN. DOCTOR, NYSSA AND KATE ENTER.

KATE
(ASTONISHED) Look at this. I never imagined a spaceship would look like this on the inside.

DOCTOR
You've seen too many films.

NYSSA
This ship is ancient. Look. The infrastructure's corroding.

DOCTOR
Mulkris's quest has been long and arduous. But you're right. This ship's been run into the ground.

FX: CELLPHONE CAMERA CLICKS.

NYSSA
Kate, what are you doing?

KATE
Just a few photos.

NYSSA
I don't think that's a good idea.

DOCTOR
There must be some record of her mission… (SPOTS SOMETHING) Ah!

FX: A PANEL WHIRRS UP. THE HUM OF A STASIS FIELD.

KATE
(COMING OVER) Those are fossils! Bone fragments!

NYSSA
Bones, splinters and dust — laid out in the shape of a man. He must have been a giant. But that foot is solid stone — like a broken statue. And surely that's half a finger…?

KATE
It's a mock-up. It's not real.

DOCTOR
Isn't it? Here, held in a stasis field, lie the gathered mortal, silicon remains of Eldrad, Architect and Destroyer of Kastria.

NYSSA
But it's not complete. There are gaps. There's no head.

DOCTOR
That's the trouble with jigsaws. There are always bits missing.

KATE
Doctor! Behind you!

MULKRIS
(AT DOOR) Stand away! To enter this ship is forbidden!

54. EXT. ROAD TO AMBERMOUTH

TEGAN AND TURLOUGH APPROACHING VILLAGE.

FX: A JEEP SHOOTS PAST.

TEGAN
(TO STOP) That's the third army jeep we've seen heading for the village. Something's up.

TURLOUGH
Very probably. We should get off the road.

TEGAN
Scared Charlie Gibbs'll be waiting for you? What is it with you and him [anyhow?]

TURLOUGH
No, it's just there's a roadblock ahead.

TEGAN
What-? Oh, great.

TURLOUGH
They've sealed the village off. Why…?

TEGAN
I don't know, but the last thing we need is the third degree from a bunch of squaddies. (HEADING OFF) Come on, let's take the cliff path.

TURLOUGH
(FOLLOWING) Suppose you're right.

TEGAN
(CLAMBERING EMBANKMENT) I'm always right. Just over the embankment and — (STOPS DEAD)

TURLOUGH
What is it? What can you see?

TEGAN
The sea, dummy! (BEAT) No waves, like it's — I don't know, frozen?

TURLOUGH
Yes, and there's an iceberg in the middle of the bay. (SCARED) He's already here!

TEGAN
Who?

TURLOUGH
Eldrad, of course!

55. INT. MULKRIS'S SHUTTLE

DOCTOR
Forgive us, Mulkris. We came to admire your Eldrad collection.

NYSSA
And very impressive it is, too.

MULKRIS
(STOMPING FORWARD) No-one may look upon this.

DOCTOR
The trouble is, given the right conditions, even a single particle of Eldrad's dust could resurrect him again.

KATE
But there's most of a skeleton here!

DOCTOR
Exactly. Just how many Eldrads do you want, Mulkris?

NYSSA
You should destroy them now.

MULKRIS
You lecture me?

DOCTOR
All they need to grow is a dose of radioactivity and they're away. And here we are on a Royal Navy icebreaker with — wouldn't you know it — nuclear power.

KATE
Navy ships don't have nuclear power.

DOCTOR
Not officially, no.

NYSSA
So what will you do with this Eye of Eldrad, once Turlough has brought it here?

MULKRIS
It will be confined with the other remnants.

DOCTOR
But what if your 'confinement' isn't enough?

MULKRIS
The remnants are held in a stasis field. They cannot escape.

DOCTOR
It's happened before, Mulkris, it can happen again!

MULKRIS
Again?

DOCTOR
And one Eldrad was quite enough the first time round. We had so much trouble with that Hand…

MULKRIS
His Hand? Eldrad's Hand? My scanners detected no Hand.

DOCTOR
It was destroyed long ago — I hope. Along with the Eldrad who grew from it.

MULKRIS
What of it? I have slain a hundred false Eldrads on a hundred other worlds. He spreads through the Galaxy like a plague.

DOCTOR
And now everything is running out of control again!

FX: HISSING, RATTLING OF THE BONES.

KATE
(SCARED) The bones. They're moving!

NYSSA
They want to be set free.

DOCTOR
So Eldrad's reign can begin again. You're being used, Mulkris!

56. EXT. BEACH

FX: TURLOUGH AND TEGAN STUMBLING TO STOP ON SAND. NO WAVES.

TURLOUGH
But the TARDIS was here!

TEGAN
And now it isn't.

TURLOUGH
The Doctor's left us!

TEGAN
Oh, say something positive! Look, there are lights in that iceberg thing. If that's the source of the trouble, that's where the Doctor'll be.

FX: SHE SETS OFF.

TURLOUGH
We can't walk over the sea!

TEGAN
It's not ice, see? It's crystal. (STEPPING FORWARD) Still - seems solid enough. Shame we don't have a sledge, though.

TURLOUGH
Tegan, wait!

TEGAN
You reckon that arm of yours is just gonna sort itself out, you stay here. If you don't – stop whingeing and come on!

FX: THEY WALK ACROSS CRYSTALLISED SEA.

57. EXT. QUARTZBERG

FX: DISTANT SEAGULL. THE CRYSTALS ENROBING THE SHIP CRACKLE. DOOR TO INSIDE OF ALEXANDER CREAKS OPEN. MULKRIS AND THE DOCTOR STEP OUT.

MULKRIS
What is it you have to show me, Doctor?

DOCTOR
Proof, Mulkris! Proof that what I say is true! Look all around you — the sea is solid with crystalline pollution! Birds, marine life… even the people in the village, they've all been affected, ever since you arrived here with Eldrad's remains!

MULKRIS
Eldrad's remains are in stasis. They cannot have done this!

DOCTOR
Can't you see it? Eldrad is here, all around us. Eldrad is the source of the corruption. Eldrad lives!

MULKRIS
I would know!

DOCTOR
Not if Eldrad's remains had been affecting your perception.

MULKRIS
Impossible!

DOCTOR
They drew you to this ship, then to the waste dump on the island. It's the radiation they're after. That's what they need to grow. You're his Executioner. Destroy his remains now!

MULKRIS
Only when my King's orders are fulfilled!

DOCTOR
(QUIETLY) Mulkris, when did you last receive orders from Kastria?

FX: THE SHIP CREAKS GENTLY.

MULKRIS
Kastria is strong. Stronger than Eldrad. It will have risen again!

DOCTOR
Kastria is a dead world! You and Eldrad, you're all there is left!

MULKRIS
(IN DENIAL) You lie, Doctor!

GIBBS
(APPROACHING FROM OFF) Mulkris…! Oh, Mulkris…!

MULKRIS
My servant returns! Now, Doctor — now you will see!

DOCTOR
(SEEING GIBBS APPROACH) Oh, no. Charlie Gibbs!

GIBBS
Hello, Mulkris. Good to be back aboard the old *Alexander*.

MULKRIS
Is it done? Have you brought it? Have you brought His Eye?

GIBBS
Right here. (TAPPING FOREHEAD) The Eye of Eldrad — see?

DOCTOR
It's lodged in his forehead. Mulkris, be careful.

MULKRIS
(DISTURBED) What is this? Give the Eye to me.

GIBBS
It's watching you, Executioner…

DOCTOR
Gibbs, you've been contaminated. The infection's spreading, taking you over. Pretty soon the crystals will have covered your whole body.

MULKRIS
Give it to me, Gibbs! The Eye must take its place — confined with the other remnants! Eldrad must die!

GIBBS
No! Eldrad must **live**!

FX: HE FIRES OFF A BARRAGE OF PAIN.

MULKRIS
(BELLOWS AND CRASHES BACK)

DOCTOR
Mulkris!

GIBBS
And now Eldrad's rebirth begins.

58. EXT. FOREDECK

FX: ELDRAD'S VOICE ECHOING IN NYSSA & KATE'S HEADS.

ELDRAD [PSYCHIC]
Eldrad… Eldrad…

NYSSA
(TO SELF) Hurry back, Doctor…

KATE
Nyssa? Do you hear something? A voice?

NYSSA
(STRESSED) I'm trying not to, Kate.

KATE
What is it?

NYSSA
Eldrad's bones.

KATE
But they're locked in Mulkris' spaceship.

ELDRAD [PSYCHIC]
Eldrad… Eldrad!

NYSSA
They're growing stronger, beginning to affect us. Don't listen to the voice, Kate! Try to block it out!

KATE
(BEGINNING TO FALL UNDER ELDRAD'S INFLUENCE) Then Eldrad is not dead?

NYSSA
Don't think it! Please, don't think it!

KATE
They said He was dead… but He's not. He's alive!

NYSSA
No!

KATE
(TAKEN OVER) It's true, and you know it!

ELDRAD [PSYCHIC]
Eldrad!

NYSSA
(STRUGGLING) Please, Kate-!

KATE
It’s true. Admit it!

NYSSA
No! … No!

ELDRAD [PSYCHIC]
Eldrad must live…

KATE
Yes!

(DOUBLE, EVEN TRIPLE, BEAT.)

NYSSA
(QUIETLY RESOLVED) Yes. I hear Him. Eldrad…

KATE
Trapped behind the gates of death. This is his shrine.

NYSSA & KATE
And he must live again.

59. EXT. QUARTZBERG

MULKRIS
(STRUGGLING UP) Eldrad will not live.

DOCTOR
Try to lie still, Mulkris.

MULKRIS
I will vanquish him. He will not live!

FX: O'BRIEN RUNNING UP FROM OFF.

O'BRIEN
Welcome back, Mr Gibbs, sir!

GIBBS
Ah, Captain O'Brien. It's good to be back. Is the reactor ready?

CAPTAIN
On standby, sir. The crewmembers, too!

GIBBS
What a team.

DOCTOR
(COMING OVER) You're wasting your time there, Gibbs.

GIBBS
(AMUSED) Oho, here we go. Lecture time, is it?

DOCTOR
The icebreaker's reactor can never regenerate Eldrad. You'd need the equivalent of a nuclear blast.

GIBBS
Already on it.

FX: CRACKLING OFF AS THE TARDIS BEGINS TO BE BROUGHT UP FROM THE CRYSTALLINE SEA, THROUGH:

DOCTOR
Really? That sort of energy isn't easy to come by.

GIBBS
You reckon?

MULKRIS
(STRUGGLING UP) I cannot lie here…!

FX: STOMPS TOWARDS DOOR OF ALEXANDER.

GIBBS
Aww, Mulkris, don't go! You don't want to miss this —

FX: DOOR CLANGS SHUT.

GIBBS
His loss.

DOCTOR
What are you plotting, Gibbs? You and Eldrad.

GIBBS
Look over the side, Doctor.

DOCTOR
The crystals, they're surging! There's something rising out of the quartz!

FX: CRYSTAL FOUNTAIN RISING UP AND OVER…

GIBBS
Just a little something to solve all our problems at a stroke. Mind out, there! —

FX: TARDIS PROPELLED OUT OF CRYSTAL FOUNTAIN, THUDS ONTO DECK. CRYSTALS SCATTERING.

DOCTOR
My TARDIS!

GIBBS
There's power in that ship of yours, Doc. Lots and lots of lovely power. Just what Eldrad's after.

DOCTOR
No!

60. EXT. FOREDECK

FX: NYSSA BLIPPING BUTTONS ON THE DOOR OF MULKRIS'S SHIP.

BOTH NYSSA AND KATE ARE POSSESSED.

NYSSA
Three… integer seven… one… one…

KATE
You must open the door. Eldrad must live.

NYSSA
Lattice keys are always difficult. But if I can bypass the recognition pad…

KATE
His bones do not rest easily.

NYSSA
Oh… why won't the codes combine! Three… integer seven… one… one…

ELDRAD [PSYCHIC]
Three… integer seven… zero… one… one…

NYSSA
Oh, yes… of course. Zero… one… one…

FX: SHE BLIPS THE CODE. THE DOOR OPENS, INTO:

61. INT. MULKRIS'S SHUTTLE [CONTINUOUS]

FX: GENERATORS HUM. BONES RATTLE. NYSSA AND KATE ENTER.

MANY ELDRADS [PSYCHIC]
(A WASH OF MANY VOICES, ALL SAYING:) Eldrad…

KATE
Here they lie. His remains. Quiet… quiet now…

NYSSA
They must be released. The gates must be opened.

NYSSA & KATE
Eldrad must [live].

FX: MULKRIS STOMPING UP FROM OUTSIDE. THE VOICES CUT.

KATE
Someone is coming.

NYSSA
Hide. In here.

FX: THEY SCUFFLE BEHIND A CORNER. MULKRIS ENTERS.

MULKRIS
Who is here?

FX: BONES RATTLE.

Who disturbs the relics?

BEAT.

Or do you disturb yourselves?

FX: SHE OPERATES A CONTROL.
A STATIC-LADEN COMMUNICATION CHANNEL OPENS.

This is Executioner Mulkris calling Kastria. Kastria from Mulkris. Make your response.

62. INT. ALEXANDER. CORRIDORS.

FX: SHIP CREAKS OMINOUSLY. TEGAN AND TURLOUGH CLATTER UP A LADDER, ONTO DECK.

TEGAN
If this is an icebreaker, what's it doing so far south?

TURLOUGH
You know this ship is nuclear-powered.

TEGAN
And?

TURLOUGH
These crystals are scrunching it up like a tin can. That can't be good, [can it?]

GIBBS
(OFF, BEYOND OPEN DOOR) I want that ship of yours open. So hand over the key!

TEGAN
I know that voice!

TURLOUGH
Charlie Gibbs.

DOCTOR
(OFF, BEYOND OPEN DOOR) The TARDIS is off-limits, Gibbs!

TEGAN
And the Doctor. See, what'd I tell you?

FX: DISTANT BARRAGE OF PAIN.

DOCTOR
(OFF, BEYOND OPEN DOOR; CRIES OUT)

TEGAN
What's your mate doing to him?

GIBBS
(OFF, BEYOND OPEN DOOR) I won't ask you again.

TEGAN
We've got to help him. Come on, Turlough. Don't wimp out now.

TURLOUGH
We can't just go charging in there! I've got a better idea…

CROSS TO:

63. EXT. DECK [CONTINUOUS]

DOCTOR
(REELING, PAINED) Is that you or Eldrad's Eye talking? Because whoever you are, I won't do it!

GIBBS
Fine. Okay. Not a problem. Don't say I didn't ask.
Let him go, Captain!

O'BRIEN
Sir.

FX: THROWS DOCTOR TO THE FLOOR.

DOCTOR
Oof!

GIBBS
Bit of lateral thinking, that's what's required. There's always another way in.

FX: SAND RUSTLES AND SKITTERS OVER THE DECK AND ACROSS TO THE TARDIS THROUGH:

DOCTOR
Crystal fragments. They're moving!

GIBBS
Silicon dioxide, Doctor. Sand. Gets everywhere, doesn't it? Like it has a life of its own.

DOCTOR
(SPITTING SAND) Get that stuff away from my TARDIS! Ugh!

GIBBS
In the sandwiches. Up the door.

DOCTOR
(CHOKING) Call it off! Ugh!

GIBBS
In and out the keyhole.

DOCTOR
It won't work. The lock mechanism's too complex!

FX: POLICEBOX DOOR CLICKS AND OPENS.

GIBBS
Pop goes the weasel. (LAUGHS)

DOCTOR
Oh, very clever. But the ship won't function without me!

GIBBS
Well, that's easily fixed. —

FX: LONG BARRAGE OF PAIN.

DOCTOR
(GASPS)

FX: FIRE ALARM GOES OFF. BARRAGE CUTS.

GIBBS
What's happening? Captain-?

O'BRIEN
Fire alarm!

GIBBS
What-? Well, go and find out what the problem is, will you?

O'BRIEN
Aye-aye, sir!

FX: EXITS (AWAY FROM DIRECTION OF DOOR)

GIBBS
Now, Doctor. Where were — (HE'S GONE)

FX: DOCTOR SCRAMBLING TO OFF

TEGAN
(OFF) C'mon, Doctor! Quick!

DOCTOR
(OFF) Thank you, Tegan.

TURLOUGH
(OFF) What's the matter, Gibbo? Get distracted?

GIBBS
Oh, schoolboy trick, Turlers. Pathetic-! (CALLING) Captain! [Captain!]

FX: AS DOOR SLAMS, CROSS TO:

64. INT. CORRIDOR [CONTINUOUS]

FX: FIRE ALARM SOUNDS. TURLOUGH SPINS A WHEEL LOCK.

TURLOUGH
That'll stall them for a minute.

DOCTOR
Tegan, Turlough. Good to see you both.

TEGAN
And you.

DOCTOR
Turlough. What happened to your arm?

TURLOUGH
I was hoping you'd tell me.

DOCTOR
Is it spreading?

TURLOUGH
Oh, yes.

TEGAN
Where's Nyssa?

DOCTOR
She and Kate are on the foredeck.

TURLOUGH
What about Eldrad? Is he here?

DOCTOR
Don't worry. Gibbs may have the TARDIS, but it's Mulkris's job to deal with Eldrad.

TEGAN
Mulkris?

DOCTOR
You two, stay close to the TARDIS. I've some bones to pick with them both.

FX: HE RUNS OFF.

65. INT. MULKRIS'S SHUTTLE

FX: GENERATORS. EMPTY STATIC OF COMMS CHANNEL.

MULKRIS
(DISTRESSED) Kastria from Mulkris. Kastria!
Why do they not respond? Why?

NYSSA & KATE
Mulkris.

FX: MULKRIS TURNS.

MULKRIS
What? — You. Is it true? Did you know? Is Kastria no more?

FX: STATIC FADES.

NYSSA & KATE
Listen to Eldrad. Eldrad must live.

FX: BONES RATTLE.

MULKRIS
Eldrad must die! And so must his slaves!

FX: DOCTOR DASHES IN.

DOCTOR
Mulkris! Finish your mission! Destroy the remnants! They've done enough damage!

MULKRIS
Doctor. Can it be? That Kastria is dead? Am I really alone?

DOCTOR
I'm sorry, Mulkris. But its memory endures.

MULKRIS
(HER CRY OF PAIN BECOMES A ROAR OF ANGER) Kastria!

GIBBS
(ENTERING, LAUGHING) But we shall start again, Executioner.

DOCTOR
Not you again-!

GIBBS
We will make a new Kastria in Eldrad's image — won't we, ladies?

NYSSA & KATE
Eldrad shall live and rule.

DOCTOR
Nyssa? Oh, good grief!

MULKRIS
Gibbs! Gibbs! I shall destroy you, Gibbs!

GIBBS
In your dreams, Mulkris!

MULKRIS
… with a dart of the poison that Eldrad himself created!

FX: SHE LAUNCHES AT GIBBS, HOLDING DART.

GIBBS
(FIGHTING BACK) No chance… Mulkris!

MULKRIS
(STRUGGLING) Eldrad must die!

GIBBS
(EFFORT) Not if I can turn the poison tip… on you!

FX: THE DART CRUNCHES INTO MULKRIS.

MULKRIS
(CRIES OUT)

DOCTOR
Mulkris!

FX: SHE CRASHES DOWN. DOCTOR RUSHES OVER.

MULKRIS
(DYING) Doctor?

DOCTOR
I'm here.

MULKRIS
Complete my mission… My ring…

DOCTOR
I understand. I promise.

MULKRIS
(GASPS) Eldrad… Now… <u>you</u> are alone… (ONE FINAL BREATH)

FX: SHE CRACKS APART – AS PER 'THE HAND OF FEAR' PART FOUR.

ELDRAD
(BELLOWS WITH ECHOING LAUGHTER) See?

NYSSA & KATE
Eldrad lives.

GIBBS
And Mulkris dies.

DOCTOR
But not in vain. You see — she bequeathed her ring to me.

GIBBS
Stand away from the controls, Doctor.

DOCTOR
Mulkris's genetic ring. (SETTING RING INTO CONTROL PANEL) I return it to her ship, so her task may be completed —

GIBBS
No!

FX: SHIP BLEEPS ACCEPTANCE. POWER THRUMS.

DOCTOR
… and Eldrad's last remains can be vaporised forever!

NYSSA & KATE & GIBBS
No!

FX: FIERCE FIZZING THRUM… DWINDLES AWAY, AS ELDRAD'S BONES ARE VAPORISED.

ELDRAD [PSYCHIC]
(WHISPER) Eldrad…

LONG BEAT.

NYSSA
(GASPS) Doctor? Is it over?

DOCTOR
Nyssa, you're back. Not really, I'm afraid.

GIBBS
Eldrad's bones may have been obliterated, but his Eye still lives. Soon, his crystals will surround the Earth!

KATE
Doctor? Is it true?

DOCTOR
Unless we find a way to stop them, yes.

GIBBS
(TRIUMPHANT) The Earth will become Eldrad, and Eldrad will become the Earth. Eldrad will live!

END OF PART THREE

PART FOUR

(REPRISE:)

GIBBS
Eldrad's bones may have been obliterated, but his Eye still lives. Soon, his crystals will surround the Earth!

KATE
Doctor? Is it true?

DOCTOR
Unless we find a way to stop them, yes.

GIBBS
(TRIUMPHANT) The Earth will become Eldrad, and Eldrad will become the Earth. Eldrad will live!

65. INT. MULKRIS'S SHUTTLE [CONTINUED]

DOCTOR
No. The crystalline infection is nothing more than an aberration — an excrescent mutation with no mind of its own.

GIBBS
Eldrad's mind is right here in my head, Doctor!

DOCTOR
But you still need my TARDIS to regenerate him. You still need me.

GIBBS
Face it, Doctor — the old days are over. So get real. You could be a major player in Eldrad's new Empire. He might even make you a General. Think of the rewards, eh?

NYSSA
If you think the Doctor would even consider [abandoning] —

DOCTOR
Please, Nyssa.

GIBBS
Yeah, grown-ups talking. So, what do you say — Doctor?

66. EXT. QUARTZBERG/DECK

FX: DISTANT HELICOPTERS.

TEGAN
Look at that. The crystals have reached the village. The infection's spreading faster now it's hit the land.

TURLOUGH
It's spreading faster on me, too! Where've the Doctor and Nyssa got to? And Gibbs — where's he?

TEGAN
You're not still sulking about your failed 'mission'?

TURLOUGH
No. Funny, my mind seems clearer now. Like Mulkris isn't there anymore.

FX: DOOR OPENS. DOCTOR EXITS.

DOCTOR
(WALKING TO TARDIS, DELIBERATELY BRUSQUE) Tegan, Turlough?

TURLOUGH
Oh, at last!

TEGAN
The contamination on Turlough's arm is spreading. He needs help.

FX: DOCTOR PUSHES TARDIS DOOR OPEN.

DOCTOR
That can wait. Into the TARDIS!

TURLOUGH
We're leaving?

DOCTOR
(LYING) I have a job to do for my new master.

TEGAN
Your what?

GIBBS
(OFF, AT DOOR) Eldrad, as they say, must live.

DOCTOR
Mr Gibbs? Are you ready?

GIBBS
You bet. Eldrad's getting impatient.

TURLOUGH
(TO DOCTOR) You're not working with him!

NYSSA
(FOLLOWING GIBBS; FAKING) Do you have a better idea?

TURLOUGH
Not you, too!

DOCTOR
(LYING) There's no choice. Eldrad must be regenerated. And we can't access the TARDIS power house without a full crew, can we?

TURLOUGH
But you can't-

TEGAN
(COTTONING ON) Quiet, Turlough. Maybe the Doctor's "right"?

DOCTOR
Exactly (SHARP) So I expect absolute compliance from you all — understood?

TURLOUGH
Oh… right. Yes, sir.

NYSSA
It is for the best.

DOCTOR
There's work to do. Inside, all of you!

FX: THEY FILE INTO THE SHIP.

GIBBS
Captain O'Brien?

O'BRIEN
(COMING OVER FROM DOOR) Yes, Mr Gibbs?

GIBBS
You have your instructions.

O'BRIEN
Phase two? Yes, sir. On standby. Eldrad must live.

GIBBS
Dead right, he must.

NYSSA
(CALLING, AT TARDIS DOOR) We're ready for you now, Mr Gibbs.

GIBBS
(GOING IN) And so is Eldrad.

FX: HE GOES IN. SIMULATANEOUSLY, KATE RUSHES ON DECK FROM INSIDE SHIP.

KATE
Nyssa, wait! You're not really leaving, are you? All of you?

NYSSA
I'm sorry, Kate.

KATE
But I want to see.

NYSSA
No, not now.

68. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

FX: TARDIS HUM

GIBBS
(LAUGHING) Oho… amazing. Incredible, Doctor. Eldrad is impressed.

DOCTOR
He'd better be.

FX: PULLS LEVER. DOORS CLOSE.

TURLOUGH
Doctor? What are you doing? Wait!

DOCTOR
What I should have done at the start!

FX: TARDIS DEMAT SEQUENCE STARTS.

TEGAN
But what about Nyssa!

69. EXT. DECK

FX: TARDIS DEMAT SEQUENCE

KATE
What's that?

NYSSA
The TARDIS. Doctor, wait!

FX: THE SHIP VANISHES.

KATE
It's gone. I don't believe it. How did that happen?

NYSSA
Doctor!

70. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM (IN FLIGHT)

TEGAN
You've stranded Nyssa!

GIBBS
This ship is in flight?

DOCTOR
(LYING) I've put the ship in a holding pattern, that's all. Eldrad wants to survive. And I don't want interruptions.

TURLOUGH
But Nyssa…

DOCTOR
Nyssa will be there when we get back!
Let's get started, shall we? The TARDIS powerhouse is directly below us.

GIBBS
No tricks, Doctor.

DOCTOR
I find that faintly insulting.
Through here please.

FX: THEY GO OUT.

TURLOUGH
Holding pattern, my foot. He's taking us somewhere.

TEGAN
And what about Nyssa?

TURLOUGH
Right. Check the flight coordinates.

TEGAN
"Seven eight B. Reference six six seven three five." Oh, this is no good. More than four dimensions and I'm lost.

71. INT. TARDIS — BOILER ROOM

FX: DEEP PULSE OF TARDIS ENERGY. DISTANT CLANKS AND OTHER INDUSTRIAL SOUNDS.

GIBBS
(UNIMPRESSED) This is your ship's powerhouse?

DOCTOR
We should take Eldrad's Eye from your forehead, Charlie. It can happily regenerate without you.

GIBBS
Nice try, Doc. But the Eye stays with me. Eldrad's orders.

DOCTOR
Then you'll need to wear a radiation suit for when I expose the core, or, well —

GIBBS
Forget the suit. I don't expect to survive.

DOCTOR
Does he really deserve such devotion? What are his plans?

GIBBS
First off, Eldrad armours the people of Earth. They'll be strong — a new race of Titans. Fighters to take on the Galaxy.

DOCTOR
(CONTEMPT) Just like he did on Kastria?

GIBBS
The Earth will be sheathed in living quartz. A fortress of impregnable adamantine. The heart of his new Imperial Army.

DOCTOR
He can't even control the crystal growth out there. It's a shambolic mess.

GIBBS
It's all in hand. Eldrad loves to make war. He lives for strategy and design.

DOCTOR
Whether he wins or not?

GIBBS
Oh, he will triumph!

72. EXT. QUARTZBERG/DECK

FX: DISTANT HELICOPTERS. HEAVY MACHINES TRUNDLED THROUGH.

O'BRIEN
Keep clear, ladies, please. Heavy equipment coming through.

KATE
Those are missile launchers!

NYSSA
Captain? What's happening?

O'BRIEN
Orders from the top. Bombardment due to commence at oh-nine-hundred hours.

KATE
Bombardment? Who are you bombarding?

O'BRIEN
Crystal seeding, miss. High-altitude detonation to seed the cloud systems.

KATE
But that'll precipitate the crystals worldwide.

NYSSA
Captain? You were working for Mulkris, until Gibbs turned Eldrad's eye on you.

O'BRIEN
New management, Miss. Mulkris was superseded. I serve Eldrad now. (SHOUTING) Okay. Bring them through!

KATE
(ASIDE) We have to warn someone, Nyssa!

NYSSA
(ASIDE) Or stop them. That's what the Doctor would do.

73. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

TURLOUGH
It was my task. Gibbs took over my mission.

TEGAN
Yeah, and if he hadn't, you'd have ended up with a third eye slap-bang in the middle of your forehead! (BEAT) Wonder if the Doctor's got any ideas how to get rid of those crystals yet? Cos if he doesn't come up with something soon…

TURLOUGH
(ANNOYED) Yes, thank you for reminding me, Tegan!

TEGAN
I didn't mean – oh, forget it.

TURLOUGH
What's the matter?

TEGAN
It's just… I've got something nasty up my sleeve, too.

FX: SHE PULLS BACK HER SLEEVE.

TURLOUGH
Crystals. You're being armoured. You too. Tegan, sorry. I didn't realise.

TEGAN
Yeah. Gets to all of us.

TURLOUGH
(LEAVING) Stay put. I'm going to find the Doctor.

74. INT. TARDIS — BOILER ROOM

FX: DOCTOR TURNING POWER DIAL WITH SPANNER.

GIBBS
Hurry it up with that spanner, Doctor! Eldrad is waiting!

DOCTOR
(STOPPING) Nearly there, Charlie. There's just one small problem.

GIBBS
Which is what?

DOCTOR
(HEFTING SPANNER) I can't let you die. (EFFORT, HITS GIBBS WITH SPANNER)

GIBBS
What — (HIT)

FX: GIBBS FALLS TO FLOOR, UNCONSCIOUS.

DOCTOR
Sorry about that. Mind you, your skull's crystal-plated now, I can't imagine I'll have done you much harm. Now (EFFORT) let's see if I can't get this Eye of off your forehead…

FX: EYE HUMS WITH POWER. JANGLE OF PAIN.

DOCTOR
(CRIES OUT)

ELDRAD [PSYCHIC]
(ECHOING IN DOCTOR'S HEAD) Time Lord!

DOCTOR
(IN PAIN) Eldrad? Get out of my head!

ELDRAD [PSYCHIC]
I should have chosen you as my servant! The Earthlings are pygmies by comparison!

DOCTOR
Maybe I wasn't available. Agh!

ELDRAD [PSYCHIC]
But we'll soon drill them into an army. They have an inbred zeal for the fight and minds dull enough not to question orders! That's a start! (LAUGHS)

DOCTOR [PSYCHIC]
No wonder your people condemned you.

ELDRAD [PSYCHIC]
Begin the regeneration sequence. Release the radiation.

DOCTOR
Have you seen the mess you've making on Earth? Your crystal fortress is out of control.

ELDRAD [PSYCHIC]
That can be remedied.

DOCTOR
I doubt it. Not without… (REALISES HIS ERROR) Ah…

ELDRAD [PSYCHIC]
Not without…? Not without what?! What are you hiding?

DOCTOR
Nothing! Your mind-reading trick won't work in here!

ELDRAD [PSYCHIC]
So you <u>can</u> resist me.

DOCTOR
I won't let you regenerate, Eldrad. You won't live again. Twice is enough!

ELDRAD [PSYCHIC]
Then my Eye shall sit on <u>your</u> head instead!

FX: EYE 'JUMPS' AT DOCTOR, AS BEFORE.

DOCTOR
What-? Oh no —

FX: HE RUSHES OUT, INTO:

75. INT. TARDIS. CORRIDOR [CONTINUOUS]

TURLOUGH
(ARRIVING AS DOCTOR CHARGES OUT OF DOOR) Doctor? I thought you were [in —]

DOCTOR
Turlough! Quick, keep clear of the Eye!

TURLOUGH
The Eye-?

FX: DOCTOR SLAMS DOOR SHUT, LOCKING EYE BEHIND. CLANG.

DOCTOR
There, that should hold it. Is something the matter, Turlough?

TURLOUGH
You'd better come and see Tegan. She's got crystals on her arm.

DOCTOR
(SIGHS) Ah. Then that makes three of us.

TURLOUGH
Not you as well?

FX: BANGING ON THE DOOR.

GIBBS
(INSIDE) Doctor! Open the door!

DOCTOR
That didn't keep him down for long.

TURLOUGH
I thought you were taking him to the powerhouse, not the boiler room?

DOCTOR
So did he. Come on, we've more important things to do.

FX: THEY EXIT. BANGING ON THE DOOR.

GIBBS

(INSIDE) Let me out! Doctor! Eldrad must live!

76. EXT. QUARTZBERG/DECK

FX: MISSILE LAUNCHES, OFF.

KATE
How many more rockets do they have?

NYSSA
Can you hold the Geiger counter over here, please, Kate?

KATE
Sorry.

FX: GEIGER COUNTER CLICKS VERY SLOWLY.

Hardly a thing. Not even normal background levels.

NYSSA
But the crystals need radiation to grow. That's what the Doctor said.

KATE
Well, he'd know. (WORRYING) I'm sorry. I need to get back to the village.

NYSSA
Across the crystal sea? On your own?

KATE
My fish need feeding. And I have to find Jim. I think you should come too.

FX: NYSSA SNAPS OFF A CRYSTAL AND CRUNCHES IT.

NYSSA
These lattices are brittle. They're growing too fast.
Oh… suppose they've absorbed all the radiation. And now they're bolting, like weeds looking for sunlight.

FX: MISSILE LAUNCHES, OFF.

Sooner or later the crystal growth will start collapsing in on itself.

KATE
Those rockets are from the fighter jets that went missing, I bet you. They must have adapted them.

NYSSA
They can fire as many missiles as they like. In the end, it'll make no difference.

KATE
Come on. Back to the village.

NYSSA
Why are you so keen to leave, all of a sudden?

KATE
Because there's nothing to be done! And because…

NYSSA
Kate?

KATE
Because of my arm.

FX: KATE PULLS BACK HER SLEEVE.

KATE
Satisfied?

NYSSA
The first symptoms of infection. I'm sorry.

FX: LIGHT PATTERING ON THE DECK.

KATE
Is that rain? No, not rain… It's snowing.

NYSSA
It's not snow either. Get under cover.

KATE
What?

NYSSA
They're not ice crystals. It's snowing quartz!

77. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM (IN FLIGHT)

FX: POWER HUM DIPS MOMENTARILY.

TEGAN
Hello. Now the power's on the blink. (CALLS) Doctor!

FX: DOOR CLATTERS AS DOCTOR HURRIES IN, FOLLOWED BY TURLOUGH.

DOCTOR
Just a blip, nothing to worry about.

TEGAN
There you are. What kept you?

TURLOUGH
Charlie Gibbs, who's not happy at being locked in the boiler room.

TEGAN
Permanently, I hope. Doctor, did Turlough tell you —

DOCTOR
I'm afraid all three of us have been infected.

TEGAN
Typical. The one of us you stranded was the trained medic.

FX: RUMMAGING THROUGH COATS ON COATSTAND.

DOCTOR
Help me go through these coats, would you? I'm looking for a ring.

TEGAN
(TO TURLOUGH) Do you think it's another symptom?

TURLOUGH
(TO TURLOUGH) Haven't a clue.

DOCTOR
A ring. Not unlike Mulkris's. But belonging to Eldrad. I'm certain had it once, but now I can't find it anywhere, which leads me to a rather worrying conclusion.

TEGAN
You've lost it.

DOCTOR
I might have left it on Kastria.

TURLOUGH
Is that a problem?

DOCTOR
In one way, no. Because that's where we're going.

TURLOUGH
To Kastria!

DOCTOR
It's a cold, dead ruin of a place.
But on the other hand, we can't have Eldrad's Eye finding the ring – not if I want to maroon him there.

78. INT. KASTRIA — ROYAL CHAMBER

FX: DISTANT HURRICANE.

OLD, MAD ELDRAD DRAGGING HIS HEAVY THRONE ALONG.

ELDRAD
Hush, hush, my friends. Whisper not my name. Write it not in the dust. For I must live with it and die with it, and live again and again for all eternity.
Who do we blame? It was Him. He who cast us down!

FX: RATTLES A TIN.

Any change? (ROARS) Is there ever any change!

FX: DISTANT TARDIS ARRIVING.

What's this? What disturbs our contemplation?
Has the wind learned a new song?

Ah… or is it company at long, long last?

It is! We have visitors! (LAUGHS)

FX: SCRAPING HIS THRONE ALONG WITH GREAT EFFORT.

Come, my throne.
Places. Places, my friends, my subjects. (ANGRY) Let us be ready to welcome our guests!

79. INT. KASTRIAN DOME.

FX: WIND OUTSIDE. TEGAN WIPES A WINDOW.

TEGAN
What a place. It's blowing a hurricane out there.

DOCTOR
It'll be warmer in the city below. We'll just have a scout round…

TEGAN
Before you let Cheerful Charlie out?

DOCTOR
Where's Turlough?

TEGAN
He went to fetch something. He's on edge. We all are.

DOCTOR
Tegan, I will find a solution for you both, I promise.

TEGAN
And for you. It doesn't hurt, does it? Just scratches a bit. Like being slowly wrapped in tin foil.

DOCTOR
Canned in crystal armour? As part of the next Eldrad's galactic army? That's not going to happen.

TEGAN
I suppose if it came to it, you could regenerate yourself again.

DOCTOR
Not if I have a choice.
Where's Turlough got to? We can't wait all day.

80. INT. TARDIS. CORRIDOR

FX: TURLOUGH TAPS AT THE DOOR.

TURLOUGH
Charlie? It's me.

GIBBS
(THROUGH DOOR) Let me out, Turlough.

TURLOUGH
Just checking you're okay.

GIBBS
Couldn't resist, could you? Come on, open up.

TURLOUGH
The door stays locked. Sorry.

GIBBS
How's your armour? It armours your mind too. You'll soon learn to follow orders.

TURLOUGH
(UNEASY) Is that you talking? Or Eldrad's Eye?

FX: WHUMPF! ELDRAD'S VOICE IS CLEAR IN TURLOUGH'S HEAD.

TURLOUGH
(GASPS)

ELDRAD [PSYCHIC]
Follow orders, soldier. What are your orders?

TURLOUGH
Eldrad… Eldrad must live, sir!

ELDRAD [PSYCHIC]
Then open the door. I am eager to come home.

TURLOUGH
Yes, sir.

FX: LOCK CLICKS, DOOR OPENS. GIBBS SAUNTERS OUT.

GIBBS
Nice one, Turlers. You carry on. And don't forget — me and Eldrad, we're right behind you.

81. INT. DOME

DOCTOR
What's he playing at? He's taking too long. Turlough!

TURLOUGH
(BREATHLESS – POSSESSED BY ELDRAD) I'm here. Sorry I'm late, sir.

DOCTOR
Sir?

TEGAN
Are you okay? The crystals – they've reached your face.

GIBBS
(EMERGING) He's fine. Aren't you, Trooper Turlough?

TURLOUGH
(POSSESSED BY ELDRAD) Yes, sir!

DOCTOR
Charlie Gibbs. You persuaded Turlough to let you out.

GIBBS
Eldrad ordered it. Turlough's learned to obey.

TURLOUGH
(POSSESSED BY ELDRAD) All correct, sir. No problems, sir.

TEGAN
Oh, Turlough. I thought you were over that.

DOCTOR
The armour's coercing his thoughts. Soon he won't have to think for himself at all.

TEGAN
Will that happen to all of us?

GIBBS
If you're in the infantry. Which is all he's good for.

TURLOUGH
(POSSESSED BY ELDRAD) Sir! I'm content, sir!

TEGAN
That isn't true!

GIBBS
Oh, you're recruited too, sweetheart. Won't be long now. And you, Doc.

DOCTOR
Me,in Eldrad's army? I don't think so.

GIBBS
Talk to the Eye, Doctor. After the stunt you tried to pull, he'll have you scrubbing the crystal latrines!
(LOOKING AROUND) Well, home at last. And there's a ring to find… so I'm told.

TEGAN
Turlough, you didn't!

TURLOUGH
(POSSESSED BY ELDRAD) Eldrad's lost ring, sir.

GIBBS
And once we've found it…

DOCTOR
You are not using my ship's power to regenerate Eldrad!

GIBBS
When it comes to it, you won't have a say in the matter.

82. INT. SHIP'S RADIO ROOM

FX: WIND OUTSIDE
KATE AT RADIO DESK.

KATE
Anyone receiving? This is HMS Alexander. Over.

NYSSA
It's a blizzard out there. You'll never reach the village now.

KATE
Still nothing. Oh well, we wait. (SHIVERS) Wait for orders to come through.

NYSSA
'Orders'…?

FX: DOOR CLATTERS OPEN AND SHUT.

O'BRIEN
(STAMPING HIS BOOTS) Missile launch completed, ladies.

KATE
(POSSESSED BY ELDRAD) Eldrad must live, Captain!

NYSSA
Oh, no. Kate.

O'BRIEN
Eldrad must live. What orders now?

KATE
(POSSESSED BY ELDRAD) We wait for orders.

O'BRIEN
We need orders. What are our orders? Where's Eldrad?

FX: SHIP METAL PROTESTS. OBJECTS SLIDE AND TUMBLE.

KATE
(POSSESSED BY ELDRAD) The ship! It's moving!

NYSSA
It's the mountain! The crystals are breaking up!

83. INT. CAVERN

FX: ALL WALKING. TURLOUGH LEADING. DOCTOR AND TEGAN IN MIDDLE. GIBBS BEHIND.

TEGAN
How much further?

GIBBS
This was one of the markets. Eldrad remembers it thronged with the peoples of Kastria.

TEGAN
Not anymore.

GIBBS
Where are they now?

DOCTOR
Doesn't your Eldrad know? No, I suppose he wouldn't.

GIBBS
But you were here, Doctor? With another of Eldrad's reincarnations?

DOCTOR
Briefly.

TEGAN
What happened to him?

DOCTOR
He fell from grace. A long, long way down — with luck.

GIBBS
And the people?

DOCTOR
(SADLY) No. No, they were long gone.

GIBBS
They left? Ah. They couldn't cope without Eldrad. The fools thought themselves so clever. So self-righteous when they rejected him!

DOCTOR
Not exactly.

TURLOUGH
(STOPPED, CALLING BACK) (POSSESSED BY ELDRAD) Sir! Tracks in the sand. Something been dragged, sir!

TEGAN
I thought this place was abandoned.

DOCTOR
Apparently not.

TURLOUGH
(POSSESSED BY ELDRAD) Tracks lead through these gates, sir.

GIBBS
Carry on, soldier.

FX: GATES CREAK AS TURLOUGH PUSHES AT THEM.

DOCTOR
Careful, Turlough. It might be a trap!

FX: GATES CREAK WIDER, INTO:

84. INT. CAVERN [CONTINUOUS]

VAST, ECHOING.
EVERYONE HUSHED AS IF THEY'RE IN CHURCH.

TEGAN
That's pretty impressive.

GIBBS
The Throne Chamber. The King's Cavern.

FX: THEY WALK ACROSS THE CHAMBER.

TEGAN
Big statue. Was that him? The King on his throne? He looks pretty mean.

DOCTOR
And about twice life-size. But this one was never King.

TURLOUGH
(POSSESSED BY ELDRAD) There's an inscription carved on his chest, sir. "Here Lies Eldrad. I am alive, but unliving."

GIBBS
Eldrad. Not a good likeness… so I'm told.

DOCTOR
(WORRIED) But how did this get here? Who created it?

GIBBS
On his finger. A ring.

DOCTOR
That's part of the statue.

GIBBS
Wanna bet? Soldier, climb up and get that.

TURLOUGH
(POSSESSED BY ELDRAD) Sir.

FX: HE SCRAMBLES UP.

TEGAN
Turlough, be careful.

DOCTOR
Turlough, that is not a good idea!

TURLOUGH
(POSSESSED BY ELDRAD) I can't quite… No, that's it. I've got it.

FX: THE STATUE MOVES. IT'S ACTUALLY ELDRAD.

ELDRAD
Whaaaaaaaat is this!

TURLOUGH
(YELLS AS HE FALLS)

ELDRAD
Who disturbs the dust of Kastria?

GIBBS
It's him!

DOCTOR
Eldrad. So you survived.

85. EXT. QUARTZBERG/DECK

FX: WIND GUSTS. SHIP CREAKS. GLASS SMASHES. ITEMS TUMBLE.

NYSSA
Captain. You have to abandon your ship!

O'BRIEN
(ABSURDLY CALM) There are no orders.

KATE
(POSSESSED BY ELDRAD) We wait. Eldrad will return.

NYSSA
You don't know that. The crystals are collapsing. The ship won't survive!

FX: CRYSTALS CRACK. SHIP METAL PROTESTS.

KATE
(POSSESSED BY ELDRAD) We wait.

NYSSA
If you stay, you'll die. And so will your crew.

O'BRIEN
Most of my crew left before. There are no lifeboats left.

NYSSA
Yes, there are. There's one. There's still Mulkris's ship.

FX: SHIP CREAKS. GANTRY CRASHES DOWN.

86. INT. CAVERN

ELDRAD
You are a Doctor?

DOCTOR
Well, yes.

ELDRAD
A plague on you all!

GIBBS
Is this him? The Eldrad you met before?

DOCTOR
I fear it is. Although he's grown rather a lot.

TEGAN
Half shouty man, half costume jewellery.

ELDRAD
There was another Doctor here once. He thought to defeat me! Threw me down amongst the dead of Kastria! But I don't die so easily. I crawled hand over hand back up from the pit.

DOCTOR
"Here lies Eldrad." It's carved on your chest.

ELDRAD
I carved it myself! I am my own tomb.

DOCTOR
And you've been alone ever since?

ELDRAD
No. Not alone. The dead are with me.

FX: ELDRAD SCOOPS UP SOME GRAVEL.

Come, my dusty friends. Let me take you by the handful. What's the news today, eh?

TEGAN
Is he quite…?

DOCTOR
Probably not.

ELDRAD
Wait. What's the rush? You trickle through my fingers like time itself.

GIBBS
Are these the people of Kastria? All dead?

DOCTOR
Rather than face life under Eldrad, any Eldrad, they took their own lives.

ELDRAD
What's that you say? The wind blows from the West?
Fie on you! It always blows from the West when the cruel sun goes down! You bore me. Your new news is old news. Begone! (HE PUFFS IT AWAY)

GIBBS
(AMUSED) The dead lie at our feet.

DOCTOR
Eldrad, have you met Charlie Gibbs? He has something with him. Something of yours.

ELDRAD
What's that? An eye, on his forehead?

TEGAN
It's your Eye. Don't you recognise it?

ELDRAD
I have eyes of my own!

GIBBS
(LAUGHING) Oh, it's like a gift!

DOCTOR
(WORRIED) Charlie? What are you doing?

ELDRAD
There was a ring on my finger. Who stole that?

GIBBS
Trooper Turlough? The item, please.

TURLOUGH
(POSSESSED BY ELDRAD) It's here, sir.

ELDRAD
My birthright!

GIBBS
No. My birthright!

DOCTOR
Charlie, that is not a good idea!

GIBBS
You're old, Eldrad. Too old to rule now.

ELDRAD
(LAUGHS)

GIBBS
But I have the connections. I have the power now!

FX: WIND STARTS TO RISE. A SANDSTORM.

TEGAN
The sand, it's moving!

ELDRAD
My friends? What's this?

GIBBS
The Dead of Kastria rise to my call!

TEGAN
It's blowing up a storm!

DOCTOR
Turlough! The ship door – did you leave it open?

TEGAN
They can get inside?

DOCTOR
The sand. The silicon dead will channel my ship's resonant energy to him!
Eldrad! Your dead friends are betraying you!

ELDRAD
(LAUGHS) We shall see!

GIBBS
Too late, Old Eldrad!
Now the power comes to me! Now Eldrad is renewed!

FX: HUGE STREAMING RUSH OF ENERGY.

87. INT. MULKRIS'S SHUTTLE

FX: DOOR HUMS OPEN. NYSSA, WITH KATE AND O'BRIEN, BOTH STILL POSSESSED BY ELDRAD, ENTER. SHIP OUTSIDE CREAKS.

NYSSA
No-one here. The shuttle's empty.

KATE
Apart from Mulkris – Eldrad's enemy.

O'BRIEN
How can we fly this? No orders. No pilot.

NYSSA
The symbiotic navigation code is tuned to the ship's owner.

KATE
But she's dead?

NYSSA
There was a ring here. Her ring – encrypted with her genetic code. The Doctor plugged it into the controls…

O'BRIEN
Someone's helped themselves.

FX: SHIP CREAKS. A CRASH.

EVERYONE STAGGERS!

KATE
The ship's going! Where is Eldrad?

NYSSA
Captain. Please lift Mulkris over here.

O'BRIEN
Her body?

NYSSA
That's an order, Captain! From Eldrad!

FX: HE HEFTS MULKRIS. SHE CRUMBLES.

O'BRIEN
It's no good. She's falling apart.

NYSSA
The hand's enough. Here. Place it on the controls…
That's it. Kate, keep your hand on it.

FX: THE ENGINES WHIRR AND DIVE. THE SHIP CLUNKS ON THE DECK.

KATE
It's moving!

NYSSA
It recognises her. Try to keep it steady.
Captain. Call your crew!

O'BRIEN
They're standing by. (CALLING) All of you! On board now! We're leaving!

FX: ENGINES SNARL. CRYSTALS CRACK. METAL TWISTS.

88. INT. CAVERN

FX: THE CHANNELLING STREAM CONTINUES.

TEGAN
What happened? Shouldn't we be dead?

DOCTOR
The Eye absorbed the energy and radiation. It regenerated Eldrad in Gibbs's image.

ELDRAD
Quiet. Quiet, all of you! (MOCKING) Let us do homage to the new King of Kastria!

GIBBS/ELDRAD
(HIS VOICE DEEPENED) Yes, bow down to me. I return at last. I am Eldrad.

TEGAN
But now there's two of them!

DOCTOR
Cut the power from my ship, Eldrad! You've had enough!

TURLOUGH
(POSSESSED BY ELDRAD) Stand away from the King! (TO GIBBS) What are your orders?

GIBBS/ELDRAD
I must rally my armies. Earth shall be the Command Centre for the planned conquest of the galaxy.

ELDRAD
What? Would you abandon Kastria?

GIBBS/ELDRAD
It's a tomb, old one. You can stay. It's where you belong. Amongst the Dead. Whilst I, young King Eldrad, am alive!

FX: GASPS AND MOANS. ROCK STARTS TO CRACK.

DOCTOR
Majesty, look around you. Look at the cavern walls.

GIBBS/ELDRAD
What's this? I did not order this!

TEGAN
There are faces in the rock. People.

ELDRAD
(CHUCKLING) My friends are hungry. Ravenous to live again!

DOCTOR
The dead of Kastria! They're absorbing the energy! You're bringing them back! Cut the link to my ship!

GIBBS/ELDRAD
Then my army is enriched! I shall be invincible!

ELDRAD
Not your army! You are Eldrad the Pretender! The Usurper! I am Eldrad the Great! The Mightiest!

TURLOUGH
Sir! Look out!

ELDRAD GRABS GIBBS.

GIBBS/ELDRAD
(STRUGGLES)

ELDRAD
With my dart of poison, I throw you down, False Eldrad!

FX: HE STABS GIBBS. GIBBS CRIES OUT AND CRASHES DOWN.

GIBBS/ELDRAD
I… Eldrad… shall not die!

ELDRAD
The acid seeps through your body. Eats you into nothing. You are gone.

FX: GIBBS' BODY IS CRACKING UP.

GIBBS/ELDRAD
Help me… Soldier!

TURLOUGH
I'm here, sir.

GIBBS/ELDRAD
(WEAKENING) Follow your orders, Turlough… (DIES)

TURLOUGH
(BEREFT) But you're meant to live, sir.

ELDRAD
(LAUGHING) No, soldier. That Eldrad is dead! The Nothing of which he was King becomes something again!

DOCTOR
Eldrad, you have a heart of stone.

89. INT. MULKRIS'S SHUTTLE

FX: SHUTTLE GRINDS AND WEAVES IN FLIGHT.

NYSSA
The blizzard's clearing!

O'BRIEN
Keep the shuttle steady.

NYSSA
Look! The crystal sea's breaking up. It's not sustaining!

FX: SHIP DIPS ERRATICALLY.

KATE
I can't hold Mulkris's hand down!

O'BRIEN
I'll take over.

FX: HE SLIPS INTO PLACE. THE ENGINES SETTLE.

KATE
What's happening? My face…

NYSSA
The crystals are splintering away. Your own body's rejecting them.

O'BRIEN
Same for me.

NYSSA
Keep her hand on the controls!

KATE
(STARTS TO LAUGH) I feel a bit like me again!

FX: SHIP STARTS TO DIVE.

O'BRIEN
(LAUGHING) It's not responding!

NYSSA
We're diving! Hold tight!

FX: THE SHIP TEARS DOWN INTO THE CRUNCHY SEA.

90. INT. CAVERN

FX: GROANING OF THE RISING DEAD IN THE WIND.

ELDRAD
Come, my dead friends. Your time is here. Rise from the dust to serve me. Yes, yes. Kastria is born again.

TEGAN
(FAINT) Doctor? The sand. It's in my head. I can't think.

DOCTOR
(EFFORTFUL) Come on, Tegan. We have to cut the power at source. You too, Turlough.

TURLOUGH
(POSSESSED BY ELDRAD) Who dismissed you, soldier? You're armed. What are your orders?

DOCTOR
Leave her, Turlough!! Back to the TARDIS now!

ELDRAD
TARDIS? This power that feeds the Dead, it's from a TARDIS?

DOCTOR
Yes, Eldrad. It's me. I'm the Doctor who trapped you here.

ELDRAD
You!

DOCTOR
How many years now? Hundreds? A thousand? I can regenerate too, you know.

ELDRAD
My persecutor! I prayed in my solitude, dragging my throne across the empty years, to see you again. To crush you. To stamp upon your head and blow you away like dust!

DOCTOR
Go on then. I dare you!

ELDRAD
Shall I? Shall I!
No. You are in my service now. The lowest of the low. Down in the dirt with you!

DOCTOR
Your world doesn't want you, Eldrad. Your people feared you. You betrayed them. Their only reason to live again is to see your death.

FX: THE DEAD HISS.

ELDRAD
Then I'll throw you in the abyss myself!

TEGAN
Don't you touch him! Turlough, help me!

TURLOUGH
(WAVERING) I have my orders…

ELDRAD
(LAUGHS) Then I'll destroy you all!

FX: BARRAGE OF PAIN.

DOCTOR
(CRIES OUT IN PAIN)

MULKRIS
(STOMPING IN FROM OFF) No!

FX: BARRAGE STOPS. STORM DIES. A MOMENT OF SILENCE.

Eldrad the Accursed. I have come for you!

ELDRAD
Who's there? Who are you? Some phantom from the past?

MULKRIS
I am Mulkris, the Executioner of King Rokon's Will.

ELDRAD
Rokon? (LAUGHING) Rokon is dead!

DOCTOR
(EXHAUSTED) Mulkris. Welcome back. I trust your regeneration was satisfactory.

MULKRIS
Doctor, I thank you for the use of your ship's powerhouse. You saved my ring. That was enough to renew me.

DOCTOR
That's good to know.

ELDRAD
I do not know this puppet.

MULKRIS

By the King's Law, the great Criminal Eldrad shall be hunted down. Every particle of his being shall be obliterated from the face of the Universe.

ELDRAD
Always the dogs at my heels! You cannot deny the greatness I bring Kastria!

MULKRIS
You brought death!

ELDRAD
I am Eldrad!

MULKRIS
You are one of many.

DOCTOR
Mulkris? I'd like to register a plea for leniency on the grounds of Eldrad's insanity.

ELDRAD
I don't want your pity! I may be mad – you drove me to that – but I am not a fool!

MULKRIS
The sentence cannot be revoked. Eldrad must die. Let the Dead bear witness.

FX: THE DEAD HISS.

MULKRIS
Vislor Turlough?

TURLOUGH
Me?

MULKRIS
You hold Eldrad's ring.

TURLOUGH
(HIMSELF AGAIN) But I…

MULKRIS
The ring, Turlough.

DOCTOR
Come on, Turlough. She knows you've got it.

ELDRAD
Give me my ring!

TURLOUGH
It's here, Mulkris.

ELDRAD
My key to Eternity!

MULKRIS
Stand away, Old One!
Turlough — you are armed, are you not?

TURLOUGH
Armed-? What do you mean, 'armed'?

DOCTOR
He means, the crystals on your arm can be used as a weapon.

TEGAN
They can-?

MULKRIS
(TO TURLOUGH) Discharge your duties, destroy Eldrad's ring.

ELDRAD
(LAUGHS) You're in my service, soldier!

MULKRIS
The Eldrad he served is dead!

TEGAN
Do it, Turlough!

91. INT. INSIDE TURLOUGH'S HEAD

FX: ROAR OF SCOUTSHIP ENGINES.

NYSSA/CONTROL
(OVER RADIO) Trion Control to Pilot Turlough. You're on the home run. (BEAT) Turlough!

TURLOUGH
I can see it!

NYSSA/CONTROL
Complete your mission.

FX: A SLOW, DEEP, REPEATING DRUMSTROKE.

TURLOUGH
But it's a procession. A funeral cortege. An empty coffin.

NYSSA/CONTROL
They're waiting, Turlough.

TURLOUGH
A thousand empty coffins.

NYSSA/CONTROL
Eldrad must die.

TURLOUGH
They reach across the stars.

NYSSA/CONTROL
Complete your mission.

TURLOUGH
I can't…

NYSSA/CONTROL
You must!

TURLOUGH
I can't…

92. INT. CAVERN

TEGAN
Stand clear, Turlough. You're not the only one armed with a crystal weapon.

TURLOUGH
Tegan? You and me, together?

ELDRAD
Could I be brought down by such insects?

TEGAN
Together, Turlough.

TURLOUGH
Destroy the ring.

FX: THEY FIRE. STREAM OF CRYSTALS FROM THEIR ARMS DESTROYS ELDRAD'S RING.

ELDRAD
My ring!

MULKRIS
Now, Eldrad. Now there is only you!

ELDRAD
You, 'Executioner'? How would you presume to destroy me-?

DOCTOR
With the same poison dart that disposed of poor Gibbs.

ELDRAD
(BACKING AWAY) What-?

MULKRIS
(ADVANCING ON ELDRAD WITH DART) Let the Dead bear witness!

THE DEAD
(HISS)

ELDRAD
But I am your King! Your God! I live — forever!

MULKRIS
(STABBING ELDRAD) Die, Eldrad!

ELDRAD
(SCREAMS AND DISSOLVES AGONISINGLY INTO NOTHING)

(DOUBLE BEAT)

MULKRIS
Turlough, your contract is fulfilled. Return to your friends.

93. INT. INSIDE TURLOUGH'S HEAD

FX: ROAR OF SCOUTSHIP ENGINES.

TURLOUGH
(EXHAUSTED) Turlough to Trion Control. It's done.

NYSSA/CONTROL
(ON RADIO) Confirmed, Turlough. Mission over. You can come home now. (BEAT) Turlough?

TURLOUGH
Thanks, Control. It's good to be back.

94. INT. DOME

FX: DISTANT WIND.

TURLOUGH
It's flaking off… the quartz. I can feel my arm again.

TEGAN
You can keep it. Horrible stuff. I'm never wearing jewellery again.

DOCTOR
(EMERGING FROM TARDIS) Mulkris? Are you ready? The TARDIS is on reduced power, but it'll get us back to Earth.

MULKRIS
Thank you, Doctor.

TEGAN
Aren't you staying? Now you're home again?

TURLOUGH
Would you stay?

MULKRIS
Kastria is for the dead. They have no future. All they do is complain of the past.

DOCTOR
Can we go please? We still have Nyssa to rescue. And Mulkris's ship to recover.

MULKRIS
If it has survived.

95. EXT. AMBERMOUTH QUAY

FX: THAT SEAGULL AGAIN.

NYSSA
What happens now, Captain?

O'BRIEN
It'll be salvage for the Alexander. And debriefing for me. How about you?

NYSSA
I suppose I wait for the Doctor. It won't be the first time.

O'BRIEN
Right.

NYSSA
The authorities don't seem to know how to handle Mulkris's ship. Maybe I can advise them.

FX: DISTANT TARDIS ARRIVING.

Or maybe not.

O'BRIEN
The Doctor's ship?

NYSSA
Thank you, Captain. I don't think I'll be staying after all.

DOCTOR
(DISTANT) Nyssa! We're back! Are you alright?

96. EXT. SEACOLOGY CENTRE

FX: BROOMS SWEEPING.

KATE
But the government still want it kept secret, Jim.

JIM
Course they do, Kate.

KATE
So tomorrow, I'm loading every dead gannet we've got onto a truck, driving them to London and dumping them on the Ministry steps.

JIM
And ringing the Press first?

KATE
Oh, you bet!

CROSS TO:

97. EXT. BEACH

FX: WAVES. DISTANT HELICOPTER. DOCTOR, NYSSA & TEGAN WALKING.

NYSSA
Everything's fine here. Though the clean-up will take a while.

DOCTOR
They'll never be able to deny the collapsed quartzberg in the bay.

TEGAN
Maybe it'll bring back the tourist trade.

NYSSA
It'll take years to bring back the marine life.

(BEAT)

DOCTOR
Well, we should be going. Where's Turlough?

TEGAN
I dunno. Last time I saw him he was talking to Mulkris.

CROSS TO FURTHER AWAY:

MULKRIS
You still feel a sense of allegiance?

TURLOUGH
I'm not sure who to. My home world? My solicitor?

MULKRIS
Eldrad?

TURLOUGH
Probably not Eldrad.

MULKRIS
That's good. I still have much work to do. Your allegiance would be valuable to me.

TURLOUGH
Hang on. You're offering me a job?

MULKRIS
There will be many more Eldrads.

TURLOUGH
Well, I…
No. Thank you, Mulkris. Deputy executioner, that's not quite my style.

MULKRIS
I understand.

DOCTOR
(DISTANT) Turlough!

TEGAN
(DISTANT) Come on, Turlough! Get a move on!

MULKRIS
Even travelling with the Doctor?

TURLOUGH
Even travelling with Tegan.

MULKRIS
That's where you belong.

TURLOUGH
Oh, yes. For the moment, I think it is.

FX: SEA ROLLS IN. GULL CRIES.

THE END